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The Hard Struggle.

I've looked on poverty undismayed,
His cold breath on my cheek,
I've seen him crouching at my bed,
When winds blew shrill and bleak.

I've watched him crawling to my board,
To snatch my scanty food,
But never suffered him—no, not once—
To scare me where I stood;—

But fought him, upright, like a man
That only feared disgrace;
And hit him hard, and laid him low,
And scorned him to his face!

I've struggled—sure of victory,
In pride, although in pain,
With soul serene, and head erect
and so I will again.

War in the East.

The red Russian sun had set,
But a warm tint lingered yet
And suffused the heights of Kharizanlinkskoi,
As a fair maid clasped his neck,
And she softly whispered "Tscheck-
ernigvenski, I am proud of thee, my boy!"

He took off his soldier hat,
And again she whispered: "That
Havelock I made most beautifully on you sits,
And your jacket is from Stehuk,
And your shirt from Tscherkashplack,
And your stogies are marked 'Lowell, Massa-
chusetts!"

"Dear Skinskishki!" murmured he,
"Wilt thou sure remember me,
And the same affectionate devotion have
When I'm fighting on the slope
Of Kgneiffikowsumpskop,
Or crossing the Ekaterinoslav?"

"Ah, Tscheckkie, boy," she sighed,
"Am I not to be thy bride?
Nothing never can dissever me from thee!
Would that I to-day could ride off
At thy side to Kameskidoff,
Or the army at Pravolavhopperskae!"

And he asked: "My love! my own!
Wilt be true when thou'rt alone?
And she laid her little lily hand in his;
"Wilt be true as yonder star
While I'm fighting for the czar
At Osmanjik or Philippopolis?"

And she answered: "Here I swears!
You may wander anywheres
I will never smile on any other love—
Not the prince of Solienkorsk,
Or of Krasnovitcheborsk,
Or the, baron of Zirpoukwiamzahov."

Then she swooned and lay as dead,
W Eile he grabbed his gun and fled
To join his general, Nepokotichitski,
"Farewell, thou peerless damsel!
I go to Dsebesairvemsel—
But first I go to Getadrinkowhitski!"

He was bravest of the brave!
And as leader of the Sclave
He won a colonel's badge and saved his bacon,
And he telegraphed "Skinskishki
Sweetheart! Darling! Though 'twas risky
Djbtubrickktionagdebig is stormed and
taken!"

She'd another lover then,
Spite of all her oaths, and when
The message came she sat upon his knee—
Johann Hildbourghminguenhausen,
Born in Schwartzeburgh-Knipbausen,
And she married him and had a familee.

And the next winter, every morn
To the birds she flung some corn
And she fed the very ravens that had wheeled
Over warring southern zones
And had picked poor Tscheckkie's bones
On the Bielowkourokino battlefield.

—*W. A. Croffut.*

KATE'S PRINCE.

We three—Lil, Cissy and I—had a long discussion about Cousin Kate, who was coming on a visit to us from the city; and we all felt what dreadful little ragmuffins we should seem to her, for I'm afraid we had been running wild though papa only used to laugh about it, and would come into the school room when mamma was busy with us over our lessons, whenever it was a fine morning, and cry: "Now, then, girls, the sun shines and the birds are calling. Out with you! Down lessons when it rains."

I knew afterward why this was. Papa had a horrible nervous dread of our growing up weak and sickly, for his was a delicate family; and I had heard that our cousins were often very ill.

"I can guess why Cousin Kate is coming to stay with us," said Lil.

"I know why she's coming," I said.

"It's because she's ill," shouted Lil, for fear I should show my knowledge first.

"Sally will take her up new warm milk and an egg in it before she gets out of bed in the morning," said Cissy, solemnly, "that will soon make her well."

"She shall have all the eggs Speckle lays," said Lil, "and Jenny will take her every morning to the old garden seat under the trees. She's sure to get well there."

And so we did, for Cousin Kate came that afternoon—a tall, pale girl, with a sad, weary look in her face, as she gazed wistfully from one to the other.

We three young girls stood back, quite in awe of the well dressed, fashionable looking lady, who was so different from what we had expected, while mamma went up to welcome her, and took her in her arms in a tender affectionate way, saying: "My dear child we are glad to welcome you."

Cousin Kate threw her arms around mamma's neck and burst into a fit of sobbing, hiding her face out of sight. We did not see any more of Cousin Kate that day; but our young interest was deeply excited, and somehow, perhaps fostered by dark hints dropped by Sally, who was a blighted flower, having been engaged in a love affair with the horsekeeper at a neighboring farm, we girls got to think of our cousin's illness as a kind of mystery connected in some way, how we did not know, with the heart.

Our awe of the sweet gentle cousin fell off the very next day, when we took possession of her, and led her around our dear old country home, with its wilderness of an orchard, great garden shrubberies, and pleasant meadow.

Her coming seemed to mark an epoch in our young lives, for, seeing how weak and delicate she was, we used to vie one with the other in being quiet and gentle, waited upon her in the most unnecessary way, like slaves, and always ready to rush off most willing messengers to forestall any little want she expressed.

This came natural to us; but on my part it was increased by a few words which I heard pass between papa and mamma, mamma saying that she did not think poor Kate would ever grow strong again, but slowly wither away. I gave a great gulp as I heard those words, and then burst out sobbing violently.

"You here, Jessie?" said mamma. "Well, my dear, as you have heard what we said, it must be your secret too. Never let your poor cousin know what we think, and never behave to her as if you thought she could not recover."

I promised readily, and at fourteen the possession of that secret seemed to make me more womanly than my sisters, as I redoubled my tenderness to the suffering girl.

The invalid was nineteen—a great age in our estimation—and I used to look up to her with veneration, gazing at her soft sweet face and wistful eyes, wondering why she was so ill, and what was the great sorrow that had come upon her like a blight upon one of the roses round our porch.

Cousin Kate came to us in the spring, and the months flew by till it was the height of summer; and many and many a night had I turned my face to the wall, so that Lil should not know, and cried silently till my pillow was wet. For I knew so well that Kate was weaker, much weaker than when she came, a walk across the lawn to the old garden seat in the shade being as much now as she could bear.

"Cousin Kate," I said, one day when we were alone, Lil and Cissy having rushed off to get some flowers, "couldn't any doctor make you well?"

She looked at me with a wild strange gaze which almost startled me, before she replied, and then in a way that made my heart beat she sobbed out:

"Only one—only one!" and then as if to herself, in a low whisper, she added: "and before he can come I shall be dead—dead!"

She did not know I heard her last words, and I sat chilled and frightened, gazing at her till my sisters came back, when, as we frequently did, we sat down about her; Lil got upon the seat, Cissy sat on the grass with her head against one of Kate's hands, which hung listlessly from the corner where she leaned, and I threw myself on the grass at her feet, so as to look up in her gentle face, which had now become calm, with its old every look.

"Cousin Kate," said Lil, "tell us another story."

"No, no," I said, "don't ask; she isn't so well to-day."

"Yes," she said quietly, raising her head and looking at me, "I am better to-day."

"Tell us one, then," cried Cissy, eagerly, "one you've never told us before."

There was silence then for a few minutes, and as I gazed up into Kate's face I saw her eyes close and a sort of spasm twitch her lips but the next minute she was quite calm, and then with the leaves whispering round us, and the twittering of the birds coming now and again from the distance, she said in a low, sweet, musical voice:

"Once upon a time in the days of long ago, when people were very, very happy on this earth, there lived a prince who was young and handsome and true. Nearly every one loved him, he was so manly, and yet so gentle."

"And he loved a beautiful princess," put in Cissy.

I saw the spasm cross Cousin Kate's face again but it was calm directly after, and she went on.

"No, dear," she said, "he did not love a beautiful princess, but a poor, simple girl, who loved him, with all her heart, and they were so, so happy. When the flowers blossomed they seemed to blossom only for them, and the birds sang their sweetest songs for them in the sunshine."

"Yes, and they were married, and lived happy ever after," cried Cissy. "Go on."

There was once more that piteous look upon Cousin Kate's face, seen only by me; but it passed off, and she went on.

"No, Cissy, they were not; for the poor, handsome young prince had enemies—cruel, bitter enemies—who slandered him, and said that he had made false keys, and opened the treasure chest of a great man, and stolen away his gold and precious stones."

"Oh!" whispered Cissy, now deeply interested.

"And," continued Kate, "they took the poor prince, and there was a great trial, and though he declared he was innocent the wicked people who slandered him and bore false witness against him prevailed; and the great judge said that he was to be cast into prison, and wear heavy chains, and be kept there for twenty-one long years."

"Oh!" cried Lil.

"Yes," said Cissy, "I know; and then the simple young girl, who loved him, went and unlocked the prison gates, and struck off his chains and set him free."

"No—no," cried Cousin Kate, and her voice altered terribly, so that I was alarmed, though I could do nothing but gaze up in the wild face before me, for now a change came over it. "No," she cried, "the poor girl could do nothing but sit and weep, and feel her broken heart beat—beat—beat, in its own prison, wearing itself out till—till she died, and—Oh Frank! Frank! what have we done that we should suffer this?"

I leaped up to throw my arms round her, while my sisters shrank away alarmed; for Cousin Kate turned away from us with a bitter wail, buried her face in her hands, and threw herself half over the arm of the old garden seat, sobbing in a wild hysterical way, such as I had never seen. "Kate, dear Cousin Kate," I sobbed; but even as I spoke there was a hasty step on the gravel, the bushes were dashed aside, and the shadow of a tall man was cast over us."

"Kate—darling!" he cried, catching her in his arms, as I was thrush rudely aside, "I am innocent and free."

She did not hear him, for she gave a faint gasp and sunk back insensible.

We three girls were almost stunned; but we saw the tall, thin, pale looking stranger hastily lift poor Kate from the seat, and literally run with her to the house, while we followed more slowly.

As we reached the porch it was to meet papa running out, and in a short time he returned with the doctor. But this doctor was the wrong one; the right one had come to us at the garden seat, and it was his words that brought dear Cousin Kate back to life, and in the course of a few months to health.

For Frank Roberts was reinstated in the government offices from which he fell—in a higher post, one which gave him the confidence of the higher officials; while the man, through whose treachery poor Frank had suffered a year and a half before, died confessing that he had been the guilty party alone.

Oh! those happy days when the roses were coming back day by day into Cousin Kate's cheek, and when Frank, who was down at the old place every Saturday to stay till Monday, used to be sent to play and romp with us girls. I can hardly believe that thirty years have glided by since then, but so it is; and to this day we call dear old grey whiskered Frank "Kate's Prince."

Misplaced Confidence.

The other day a little weazen faced man, wearing a $3.50 suit of clothes, went to one of the big hotels in San Francisco, and registering his name as from Texas, asked for a room and if breakfast was on the table.

The Olympian clerk gazed at him scornfully for a moment, and languidly remarked:

"Any baggage?"

"No," replied the guest.

"In that case," said the clerk, "the rules of the house compel me to insist on payment in advance."

"Very well," said the guest, without hesitating or appearing offended, "take two days' board out of this," and from a wad of greenbacks as big as his arm he produced a $100 note.

"I beg your pardon," stammered the abashed clerk, "but we are so often taken in and your face not being familiar to me, I"—

"No offense," cheerfully answered the guest; "business is business and rules are rules. It does look a little odd to be without baggage, but us cattle dealers ain't much on style, and"—

"That's all right, colonel," said the clerk. "Put up your money; we know a gentleman when we see him. Jim, show the gentleman to 146. Call for the best room in the house, general."

The old man stowed away an ample breakfast, got the clerk to give him small bills for a fifty, and asked where Billy Coolbaugh, the banker, had his office, inquired when they had dinner, desired the clerk to tell Mr. Farwill, if he called, that he would be back at two o'clock, then went, and hasn't been seen since. The clerk subsequently discovered that the $50 was bad. The sad event has cast a gloom over the hotel office.

Fashion Notes.

Long, narrow scarf pins of many designs, and beautifully engraved and enameled, are worn by ladies, instead of brooches, in the lace for the neck.

A favorite style for engagements is the "motto" ring.

Rings are constantly being made in novel shapes and designs.

Beautiful costumes for summer are made of batistes and other lawns in very delicate colors, all of one shade or else in stripes with white.

The fashion of using beautifully decorated wax tapers in drawing rooms and at banquets is growing in favor.

Many of the leaders of fashion have adopted neat and pretty suits, with skirts just long enough to touch the ground, for walking costumes.

A street costume of twilled serge has a long gored skirt, trimmed with a ten-inch plaited flounce. The polonaise is trimmed with galloon and bound with satin. The rolling collar and cuffs are trimmed in the same way.

It may interest our lady readers to know that at the last drawing-room of her Britannic majesty that the wife of the American minister wore the following costume: Dress of satin duchesse blanc perle, partly veiled with echasses of point de gaze, showered with drooping branches of daturas; train of blanc perle Venetian brocade lined through in white satin, and trimmed with echasses of lace, and flowers to correspond; coiffure of diamonds, ostrich feathers and lappets of fine lace; ornaments, diamonds.

A Complicated Case.

A rather complicated case is about to come before the courts at Frankfort-on-the-Oder. A lively young boar was recently sent there by rail from Custrin, carefully shut up in a wooden cage. On the journey, however, he managed to break his prison, and devoured no less than twenty-five pounds of German yeast, which happened to be in the same carriage. The condition of the misguided pig, when the yeast began to rise, may be imagined. He was quite unable to bear his suddenly acquired greatness, and gave up the ghost in a multitude of sighs, which is quite explicable under the circumstances. But now the question is who is to pay the damage for what? The railway company repudiates all responsibility. Is the owner of the carcass to proceed against the owner of the yeast for the loss of his boar, or is the ex-proprietor of the yeast to proceed against the owner of the pig for the loss of his merchandise? Eminent counsel hold that the claim of both parties lies against the constructor of the cage; but the builder contends that the cage was never calculated to withstand the frantic efforts of a pig stung into frenzy by the temptation of twenty-five pounds of yeast placed under his very nose.

CRAPO'S QUEER CRAFT.

A Man and Wife to Cross the Ocean in a Small Vessel.

Mr. Thomas Crapo, of this city, writes a New Bedford (Mass.) correspondent, will, in company with his wife, attempt to make the passage of the Atlantic ocean to London, starting from this port, in a curious little boat especially built for the voyage.

Mr. Crapo is a genuine type of the true American sailor, hardy, plucky and daring, is thirty years of age, about five feet six inches in height, and weighing some 150 pounds, of light complexion, with brown hair and eyes, and of that quiet, sanguine temperament which, having once determined upon the execution of a plan, overcomes every obstacle and pauses not until the desired end is accomplished.

In his wife he has a most excellent companion, as she is of the same cheerful and courageous disposition. She is a daughter of Frederick Stiff, the celebrated jeweler and musical instrument manufacturer of London, whose fashionable ornaments and music boxes have a world wide fame, and is one of fourteen children, having six sisters; born in Glasgow, of Scottish descent, she was educated in the best Parisian schools, spending some fifteen years in France, and speaks fluently French and Swedish besides her native tongue.

Mr. Crapo has passed some twenty years upon the deep, commencing as cabin boy. During his seafaring life he has crossed the Atlantic twenty times, while his wife, who accompanied him for several years on shipboard, has made the passage three times.

He will take about 1,500 pounds of provisions, consisting almost entirely of canned goods, and condensed solid and fluid preparations, which will be stored principally in the forward part of the craft, which is to serve as the kitchen, equipped with a neat little kerosene stove. In the after part will be the cabin and sleeping accommodations. He will take six kegs, each containing twenty gallons of water. As fast as emptied these kegs will be filled with salt water, being the only ballast used, the boxes, cans of food, etc., being stowed so as to trim the craft. A small medicine case is included in the personal baggage.

Mr. Crapo will provision for a fifty days' voyage, but is confident of being able to make the run in less time, forty days being his extreme limit. His route will be between forty-two degs. and forty-five degs. north latitude and as near a direct course as possible. He will sail at night with both himself and wife on the lookout; during the day they will take alternate watches, each taking about six hours' sleep, which is all that either is accustomed to take, on land or sea.

His only instruments will be a compass and quadrant, sailing by dead reckoning. In case of a storm, he will furl the sails and lie to under a drag, closing the forward hatchway but leaving half the aft, which is hinged like a door, open for light and air.

The boat in which this voyage is to be made is built of cedar, and is much the shape of a common whale-boat, except that she is much shorter, and deeper and broader in proportion to her length. Her dimensions are but thirteen feet length of keel, six feet beam and thirty-four inches deep. She is entirely covered with a double-sheathed deck, with the exception of two hatchways, each two feet square, which can be closely covered. She has a center board; carries one anchor and rudder, and will be propelled by two mutton-leg sails, one on each of two masts, situated near either end.

Both himself and wife are confident of the success of this daring attempt, and Mr. Crapo declares it to be an utter impossibility for the boat to sink even when full of water. The cost of the boat, exclusive of rigging, is $125; the outlay for the voyage, including $50 worth of provisions, will be about $100. Two small boats have already crossed the Atlantic, one a metallic life-boat and the other a wooden boat, but no woman has ever been on such a voyage, and no boat constructed like the "New Bedford" ever made the trip.

An English Duke's Curious Bets.

A curious form of wager was once hit upon by Old Q—a familiar sobriquet by which the Duke of Queensberry was commonly known to the sporting world. The duke was famous for eccentricities in the betting way. The match he made to drive a carriage nineteen miles in one hour without changing either of the thoroughbred horses with which he started, made a sensation at the time, and the actual achievement of this feat was perhaps as remarkable as anything of the kind in the annals of coaching. But the wager to which reference was made was of a more original character than this, and at a time of day when railways were not thought of, was certainly an indication of no little inventive talent. He made a bet that he would have a letter conveyed fifty miles within an hour. In order to do this, he caused the manuscript to be inclosed in a cricket ball, stationed expert cricketers at intervals over a certain distance, and the missive, being thrown from one to the other, was delivered at the end of the journey, within the stipulated time. A very good story is told of this nobleman by which he very neatly checkmated the vagaries of certain speculators who secretly offered his grace's jockey a large sum of money to lose a certain race. The jockey appeared to entertain the proposal, but quietly carried information of it to his employer, who at once told him to take the money, and that he would bear him harmless. The money was taken, and books were made accordingly, but, to the horror of the enterprising blacklegs, the duke himself appeared on the scene as the horses came to the post, and quickly divesting himself of a great coat, was found to be in riding attire. "This is a very nice horse," said his grace. "I think I will ride myself." And he did it, an I won without a struggle.

Advice to Jokers.

Always let your jokes be well-timed. Any time will do for a good joke, but no time will do for a bad one. Any place will fit, provided the joke itself be fitting, but it never fits if a joke be out of its place. You cannot order a joke as you would a coat or a pair of boots. In concocting jokes, as in making pudding, each person employs similar materials, but the quality of the dish is entirely dependent on the skill of the artist. The utterer of a good joke is a useful member of society, but the maker of a bad one is a more despicable character than the veriest coiner by profession.

A joke from a gentleman is an act of charity; an uncharitable joke is an ungentlemanly act. The retort courteous is the touchstone of good feeling; the reply churlish—the proof of cold-headed stupidity.

Turkish Talismans.

A Parisian manufacturer has received an order from Turkey for a large number of white shirts upon which extracts from the Koran are to be printed in sky blue letters. Upon a number of white woolen undershirts is to be stamped the signature of Mohammed. The articles are intended for distribution to Turkish soldiers when upon especially dangerous duty, to stimulate their courage under the impression that they are talismans.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Rhubarb.

That there is a great demand for rhubarb is very apparent from the immense quantity which during the winter and spring months finds its way into all our large markets. Yet, strange to say, this plant does not usually get that space and attention in the garden which it deserves. It is often put in some out-of-the-way corner, and consequently does not grow well. Rhubarb is very easily cultivated, and the produce will, in a good deep rich soil and under liberal treatment, be very considerable. It can be propagated either by seed or by division of the roots. When the former method is selected, sow in the spring, in a seed bed, in drills one foot apart. Cultivate well during the season, and in the autumn or following spring the roots should be transplanted in good rich soil, from three to four feet apart. It will be fit for use about the third spring from sowing. The most expeditious mode to procure a supply is to plant roots already grown, which will come into use immediately. The smaller growing varieties should be planted in rows of from two to three feet apart, and the larger growing sorts in rows from three to four feet apart. Farmers can, at a light expense, having plenty of fermenting material, have this valuable vegetable fit for use two months before it is ready for pulling in the open ground, by forcing it. No vegetable is more easily forced than rhubarb. It can be forced in the open ground by putting old tubs, boxes or pots over the crowns, and surrounding them with fermenting material; or the roots may be taken up and planted close together on a bed of fermenting materials in any out-buildings, or under a temporary structure which any handy man with a few stack bars and a few spare boards can soon contrive. Roots that have been forced should be divided and planted in properly prepared ground; in this way a young flourishing plantation is regularly kept up. Among the popular varieties is the Victoria, which is large and fine for cooking; also the Linnæus, large, tender and very fine.

Potato Beetles Again.

We are already in receipt of specimens of the Colorado potato beetle from localities where it did not appear last season, or, at least, not in sufficient numbers to attract attention. There seems to be no alternative but to poison these insects or raise no potatoes, for they multiply far too rapidly to admit of hand picking being a practicable remedy. We, therefore, advise our readers to purchase some of the various poisons recommended, and begin using them as soon as the beetles appear upon the vines. Paris green has been extensively used for this purpose, and with good results, as it is probably as cheap and as easily applied as any of the pest poisons. It may be applied by mixing with water at the rate of a tablespoonful to a pailful, and sprinkling the vines with the mixture; but we prefer using it with flour. Any cheap, poor article of flour will answer, and fifteen pounds of flour to one of the paris green will be strong enough to kill the beetles or their grubs.

A good way to mix is to put the flour into a half barrel or barrel, according to the quantity wanted; then pour on the paris green, and stir in with a stick of convenient length. As the poison works down into the flour, it will become thoroughly incorporated with the mass. Of course, in mixing one should be careful not to raise a dust, which, if breathed, might be injurious to the operator. Further, the mixture should be kept in a safe place where children or animals of any kind cannot get at it; for, as everybody should know, paris green is a deadly poison, even in small quantities. The vines should be dusted with the mixture while the leaves are wet, and the early morning is generally the best time, while the air is still. A duster can be made of almost any deep tin vessel, with small holes punched in the bottom. The vessel should be fastened to a handle four or five feet long.

ANTIDOTE FOR PARIS GREEN.

As accidents will happen even where great care is taken to prevent them, and children and other persons sometimes get poisoned with paris green, it is well to have an antidote on hand. The antidote for this poison is hydrated sesquioxide of iron, which can be had at almost any druggist's. If it cannot be obtained, it may be prepared as follows: Dissolve copperas in hot water, keep warm, and add nitric acid until the solution becomes yellow; then pour in some ammonia water—common hartshorn—until a brown precipitate falls to the bottom. Put this precipitate in a bottle, tightly corked, and keep it moist. A few spoonfuls of this is a perfect antidote for poisoning with paris green or arsenic.

Useful Family Hints.

TO PRESERVE STRAWBERRIES.—Take equal parts of rich, ripe fruit and granulated sugar; put in an earthen cooking vessel a layer of sugar, then berries, then sugar, etc., until all are used; cover and let stand over night. To every pound of fruit allow one half-pint of red currant juice; place upon the fire where it will boil gently until the syrup is rich, skimming well.

MOLD ON CATSUP.—To keep mold from rising on catsup or pickles, add a tablespoonful of ground horseraddish to every quart.

FOR SHAMPOOING.—Dissolve one teaspoonful of borax in a cup of hot water; apply the liquid to the scalp until a good lather is produced; then rinse well with warm water, until the hair feels soft and natural; if desired, a cold water rinse may be taken at the last; wipe the hair dry, and let it hang loosely about the shoulders to get the air through.

FOR FRUIT TREES OR LARGE PLANTS.—Boil one tablespoonful of borax in one pint of water, and, while warm, paint the stems of fruit trees or plants. This will destroy the green fungi, and prevent insect life from forming in the bark; it will also make the trees healthy.

ESCAPE FROM RED ANTS.—Keep all articles which they are apt to molest on a hanging shelf, in cellar; suspend the shelf with iron rods; each rod surrounded about half way up with a little tin or sheet-copper cup, soldered on; fill the cups about half full of white crude petroleum, or other kind of oil, which will prevent the ant or any other crawling insect from coming down the rod to the shelf.

CLEANING PAINT.—In cleaning paint an old flannel cloth will be found very serviceable, as it removes the dirt without much friction, and an addition of the magical mixture to a pail of water, for washing paint or scrubbing tables or floors, will be found very efficacious. Also will polish windows beautifully.

NEURALGIA IN THE HEAD.—Have a flannel cap made to fasten under the chin; wear three nights; let three nights pass; then put on again if necessary. For neuralgia in the eyebrows, bind a strip of flannel around the head; rub the teeth with equal parts of salt and alum, pulverized, on a soft, wee bit of linen.

SAUCE FOR STEAKS AND STEWS.—For one quart, cut into dice, one carrot, two onions, one head of celery, and two turnips; fry lightly in a small quantity of butter; stir, to prevent burning; add sufficient of brown sauce to make the required quantity; boil slowly until the vegetables are done; put in a pinch of sugar, a little pepper and salt, and it is fit to serve.

CLEANING BLACK LACE.—Wash it in skimmed milk; do not rub, but constantly squeeze it softly. When it seems clean, take it out and put it into a little clean milk, also skimmed, give it another squeeze, and lay it out directly on sheets of stout paper; touch it every here and there with the fingers to draw out the scollops and edges, lay the sheets of paper over the lace, and a heavy weight over all till dry. If laid on any thing soft, the moisture is absorbed, and the lace will not be so new looking.

Dead Shot for Vine Bugs.

Having often seen inquiries in your columns for something to keep bugs off squashes and melons, and having tried everything I ever heard of, and found at last what seems to be, here at least, a sure cure, I wish you to help me make it known. Nearly two years since, while talking with a friend of the ravages of the bugs, she said: "Have you ever used plaster of paris? we used it last season and it worked well." Of course we took the hint, and that season, 1875, we saved cucumbers and squashes with it—we had no melons. Last summer we used it on melons, summer and winter squashes, and cucumbers with very satisfactory results. Now for the process. Get your plaster of paris at a marble shop, where you will find it best and cheapest. Watch your vines closely, and when the leaves have grown large enough to please the striped bug go out early in the morning while the dew is on, taking a basin for your plaster, get on the windward side of the vines, and sprinkle the powder carefully over them till they are well whitened. If there are striped bugs on them you will see them double up and roll off in a very disgusted manner. It is just as good for the large black bug. The vines must be watched and gone over after every shower, as the wind and rain will wash most of the plaster off. Don't fancy that gypsum, or plaster as it is called here and in many other places, will do. It will not. Plaster of paris is the thing. —*Monroe in New York Tribune.*

Flower Beds.

To cultivate flowering plants to the best advantage requires as much care in the selection and preparation of the soil as any other crop. No one would expect to grow a crop of cabbages in soil overrun by the roots of trees and shaded continually by their dense foliage; yet how often do we observe flowers placed in just such circumstances producing a few meager flowers, and dying just as soon as there comes a hot, sunny day. Most flowering plants blossom on the point of branches, and, therefore, to procure a continuance of flowers there should be a continued and vigorous growth. Select an open exposure where the sun will have free access to the plants, dig the ground very deep, and dress heavily with thoroughly decomposed manure, so that the roots may have some supporting resort when the surface moisture fails. A small circular or oval bed ten or twelve feet in diameter, properly prepared and planted with flowers from pots, will produce a continued mass of flowers even in the dryest summers. In arranging the plants there is much room for taste, and very striking combinations may be secured.

A Bison Vanquished by a Bull.

About three months previous to my arrival at Fort Union, says a prairie hunter, and in the height of the buffalo breeding season, when the bulls are sometimes very fierce, Joe was taking the Fort Union bull with a cart into a point on the river above the fort, in order to draw home a load of wood which had been previously cut and piled ready for transportation the day before, when a very large old bison bull stood right in the cart track pawing up the earth and roaring ready to dispute the passage with him. On a nearer approach, instead of flying at the sight of the man that accompanied the cart, the bison made a headlong charge. Joe had hardly time to remove his bulls head-stall and escape into a tree, being utterly unable to assist his four-footed friend, whom he left to his own resources. Bison and bull, now in mortal combat, met midway with a shock that made the earth tremble. Our previously docile gentle animal suddenly became transformed into a furious beast, springing from side to side, whirling round as the buffalo attempted to take him in flank, alternately upsetting and righting the cart again which he banged from side to side and whirled about as if it had been a handbox. Joe, safe out of harm's way, looked from the tree at his champion's proceedings, at first deploring the apparent disadvantage he labored under, from being harnessed to a cart; but when the fight had lasted long and furious, and it was evident that both combatants had determined that one or the other of them must fall, his eyes were open to the value of the protection afforded by the harness, especially by the thick, strong shafts of the cart against the short horns of the bison, who, although he bore him over and over again down on his haunches, could not wound him severely. On the other hand, the long, sharp horns of the brave Fort Union bull began to tell on the furrowed side of his antagonist until the final charge brought the bison, with a furious bound, dead under our hero's feet, whose long, fine drawn horn was driven deep into his adversary's heart. With a cheer that made the whole woods ring again, down clambered Joe, and while triumphantly caressing carefully examined his chivalrous companion, who, although bruised and blown and covered with foam, had escaped uninjured.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Hard words mostly flow from soft hands.

He who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose.

He that despiseth small things shall fall little by little.

Severity breeds fear, but roughness engenders hate.

He is the greatest who chooses to do right at all times.

Better give a shilling than lend and lose half a crown.

The drunkard hath a fool's tongue and a traitor's heart.

All things are in fate, yet all things are not decreed by faith.

We may be as good as we please, if we please to be good.

Reprove thy friend privately, commend him publicly.

Riches, though they may reward virtues, cannot cause them.

The cultivation of the heart should be like that of a garden, where we prune and weed before we begin to plant.

Never speak evil of any one. Be charitable in thought, and give even the worst people the benefit of a doubt.

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.

The true motive of our actions, like the reed pipes of an organ, are usually concealed; but the gilded and hollow pretext is pompously placed in the front for show.

Our sight is the most perfect and most delightful of all our senses; it fills the mind with the largest variety of ideas, converses with its objects at the greatest distance, and continues the longest in action without being tired or satiated with its proper enjoyments.

A VIVID SCENE IN FLORIDA.

The Feast of the Sharks and the Gulls—The Battle of the Sharks and the Alligators—The Water Reddened with their Blood.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun* gives the following graphic description of scenes witnessed on a barren and nearly inaccessible point on the coast of Florida: If you will look at the map of Florida, away down the eastern coast of the finger-like peninsula, you may see a spot marked "Jupiter," or "Jupiter Inlet." Some maps make it "Juniper." This is wrong. Its namesake was old Jupiter, the slave of an army officer, who was stationed at this point during the first Seminole war. Jupiter is between latitude twenty-six and twenty-seven degrees. Although only 120 miles north of Key West, it bulges to the east nearly a degree of longitude beyond Cape Canaveral. It is probably the most inaccessible and barren nook on the whole Floridian coast, and can be reached only in light draught boats, sailing the whole length of the Indian river. Sharp coral reefs fringe its shore, and high hillocks of white sand, sprinkled with thick clumps of scrub and cactus, rear their heads above the inlet. The lively sand crab catches fireflies on the beach, and hugh turtles deposit their eggs in the sand. This attracts scores of bears from the swamps and hammocks bordering the Everglades; for to them the turtle and its eggs are a toothsome delicacy. Spotted tiger-cats play among the sand hills by moonlight, and the fierce puma prowls along the shore in quest of king crabs or more substantial diet. The largest puma ever seen in the State was shot in this region by the keeper of the lighthouse. It was as formidable as a royal Bengal tiger, and measured over thirteen feet from snout to tip.

The shallow salt water swarms with fish. Schools of mullet and pompino flash in the sunlight, and cavallo, bonafish, bluefish, red bass, drum, snappers and groupers are here in myriads. Jewfish have been caught weighing over 500 pounds. Sawfish, the size of young whales, surge through the narrow channels, and ravenous sharks from twelve to twenty feet in length keep a rigid blockade outside. As the tide rises they come within the inlet in search of prey. The bass and other fish that have been feeding upon the mullet, become in turn the victims of the shark. The smaller fish dart to and fro, making the water boil in their efforts to escape. Millions are slowly but surely driven into a small bay by the sharks, who whip the waves into foam in their hungry fury. Penned at last, the doomed fish leap in the air with terror, and shoals of them run ashore. The sharks charge with a rush. Their jaws snap like pistol shots, and mutilated fish are scattered over the water. Schools of porpoises join in the slaughter, and occasionally an old alligator shoves off from the shore, sinks himself like a submarine battery, and steals a bounteous meal.

Nor is an alligator the only free feeder. The air is filled with thousands of lilac feathered terns and gulls. Full well do they understand the situation. The rush of their wings is like a breeze in a forest of pines, and their screams are deafening. By platoons they dash into the agitated water, and sore off above the roaring surf each with a fish in its bill. The very air sparkles with fish, for the gulls toss their victims up until they catch them by the head. Then they are easily bolted. High above the terns float flocks of gray pelicans, larger than geese, and grave and formal as judges. The wind whistles beneath their great wings, but they make no audible expression of satisfaction. Dropping into the waves with a great splash, after a few lubberly maneuvers they fill their pouches, and sail away as though the whole affair had been arranged for their own exclusive benefit. A party of stalwart herons pace the strand in their Austrian uniforms, and scoop up the tiny silver fish slopping ashore during the general commotion. And last and least, our little Northern kingfisher, clad in a sky blue suit, springs his little rattle, and bangs on the outskirts of the battle, picking up the choicest tidbits. Such is an every day scene at Jupiter during the summer and fall.

A lighthouse is the only sign of civilization at Jupiter. It towers 160 feet from a sand hill on the main land, and is a plain brick shaft crowned with a revolving light. Heavy eastern gales combined with the action of the gulf stream, sometimes shut the inlet. About fifteen years ago a storm closed the gap. Billions of salt water fish were dammed in. Then a long rainy season followed. The Jupiter, North, Allokehatchie and Lake Worth rivers, which empty into the Indian river within a mile of the inlet, poured out volumes of fresh water, but the ocean had done its work well, and the dam remained intact. The fresh water passed through Hope sound and forced its way to the sea through Indian river inlet, fifty miles north of Jupiter.

The salt water at Jupiter became fresh. All the oysters died. Trillions of fiddlers and hermit crabs gave up the ghost. The mangrove trees turned a sickly yellow, and the thousands of insects that draw their nourishment from saline disappeared. Scales of black bass left the fresh streams and appeared at Jupiter. Solid acres of fresh water fishes piled themselves into the bight of the inlet, and fought for the sea water that oozed through the sand at high tide. The alligators of the Everglades got wind of what was going on. They came down the Allokehatchie and Lake Worth creek in scores, and attacked the fish dammed in the bight. The slaughter was astonishing.

The water turned to blood, and was carpeted with dead fish. The alligators were re-enforced until their number was estimated at five hundred. They gorged themselves with fish, and dozed away their days on the hot sand beneath the scorching rays of the sun. The beach was black with their mailed bodies. At night their muttered thunder fairly shook the foundations of the lighthouse.

One day a north wind arose. It gathered in strength day by day until its fury was that of a gale. It began to back up the waters in the inlet. Rain fell, and the waters increased in depth. The wind shifted to the northwest. A high neap tide followed. As it began to fall, a thread of fresh water found its way over the sandy barrier. Within twenty minutes the dam was burst, and the pent up waters were roaring and rushing into the sea. The army of alligators was caught in the flood and carried outside. A terrific fight ensued. The neap tide had brought hundreds of enormous sharks to the coast. They scented the fresh water and made for the inlet. Frantic after their enforced fasting during the storm, they attacked the alligators. The noise of the combat was heard above the roar of the ocean. A son of Judge Paine, of Fort Capron, who was an eye-witness of the scene, tells me that he saw sharks and alligators rise on the crest of the waves and fight like dogs.

Many of the killed floated belly upward, and were afterward rocked ashore by the waves. For days their bodies drifted to the beach. The dead alligators had lost their legs and tails. The sharks in some cases were nearly bitten into two pieces. The current of the gulf stream strewed the shore as far north as Cape Malabar with their carcasses. Clouds of buzzards, and even the Bahama vultures were drawn to the beach by the offal. Mr. Paine fancies that the sharks were too active for the alligators, but others say that the percentage of bodies on the beach indicated that the weight of metal was in favor of the iron-clad reptiles.

A Young Woman's Sad Story.

By the identification of the body of a young woman at the morgue, says the New York *World*, the history of one of the many "unknown dead" of the river was revealed. Hannah Roach was born in this country, her parents being well-to-do English people of the laboring class. Her mother died when she was seven years of age, and her father a few years later, leaving his daughter with a stepmother. When she was fourteen years old she attracted the attention of Mr. Miles, father of Mr. W. H. Miles, cashier of the Sixpenny savings bank who took her into his family. The girl was bright, intelligent, good looking and ambitious, and lost no opportunity of improving her condition. As a result, when she reached her nineteenth year she was a measurably accomplished young woman. At this time she formed the acquaintance—most unfortunately, as it has since proved—of a young man named James Abbott, and last September they were married. A few days after the little money Abbott had professed to have accumulated disappeared. But the little wife cheered him in what he said was his loss, and resolved that they would yet recover it and do even better. Three weeks after the marriage she made the discovery that Abbott had another wife still living. She applied to the district attorney, and, receiving directions how to act, found his first wife, one Mary Dougal, living in Westchester county. This woman was willing to appear as a witness against the man who had deserted her and cruelly betrayed the other. She produced her marriage certificate, as did also Hannah. All proof having been collected, Hannah wrote to Abbott asking him to call upon her. Meantime a detective was secured and posted. One Monday night, late in January, the matter was brought to a successful ending. The girl and her betrayer left the house for a walk. She broached the subject of her illegal marriage to Abbott, and he tried to conciliate. Before they had gone a block the detective overt

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 14, 1877.

Five of the statesmen out of thesix who started the new National party in Washington have denied that they ever had anything to do with it, and now the sixth man is wondering if he constitutes the National party all by himself.—Williamsport Bulletin.

If that fellow turns out as prolific as the potato bug he may bother the Bulletin's party a good deal yet.

The democrats claim they will carry Ohio at the next election, and leading republicans admit it.

A further letter from Butler to Wayne MacVeagh, in this issue. Read it. If the latter can't brain Butler in his reply why we will have to call him *Vain* MacVeagh hereafter.

Shakespeare would now write something like this, if he were still in the poetry business:

Lay on MacVeagh,
Go for Ben ruff,
And d——d be he who first cries enough.

On 21 ten Mollies will be hanged in the coal regions. Strenuous efforts are being made to have them pardoned.

H. L. Dieffenbach, of Clinton, is spoken of for Auditor General. He is honest, competent, thoroughly booked on state affairs, and always detested rings and jobs, and their little "Williams" would not pass through his fingers without having the bark taken off, if he had to do the auditing.

In some of our exchanges we observe a sneer at Clinton county, because she presents several names for democratic state nominations. Clinton county need not be—and is not—ashamed because A. C. Noyes is mentioned for state treasurer, Judge Mayer for Supreme Judge, and I. A. Mackey for governor. These are all gentlemen of eminent fitness for the positions named, and as they are an honor to Clinton county, any one, or all of them, would be an honor to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, if chosen to fill the responsible offices mentioned. Perhaps Clinton will have one of her noble sons upon the democratic state ticket; perhaps none of them will succeed, and some other good democrats will be placed in nomination. But if all these were placed upon the ticket, it would be composed of such excellent material that there would be no room left for any honest man to grumble. Far better would it be to have three good and tried men from one county, than to have doubtful characters from different counties. We wish that every county in the state had three as good men to offer as gallant little Clinton—bad nominations would then be an exception. This sneer at Clinton county is unkind, and comes with a bad grace from parties who are *always* wanting an office themselves.

ANOTHER RR. WAR.

Railroad wars are getting to be so common of late years, that they will soon attract little attention, outside of the parties directly interested. It is only a few weeks ago that we announced, in the Reporter, the close of the war between the corporations that run the iron horses, and now we have a new one brewing. Advices from New York, of 4 inst, say that the event in business circles that excites most attention is the official announcement that the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad has really reduced its passenger fares to New York to $15, thus confirming the reports to that effect which have been in circulation during the week. It is no secret that this has been done to retaliate upon the Pennsylvania railroad company, for not taking off its fast train, at the command of Mr. Vanderbilt. The real importance of the movement, however, extends beyond passenger fares, the public accepting it as a speedy reduction in freights also; in other words, the commencement of another trunk railroad war, which may send some of them into bankruptcy.

The mere possibility of such a thing, it is needless to say, seriously affects many important financial and business enterprises, a fact which explains, in good part, the wide interest which the Lake Shore action has excited. There is some reason for believing that the real object of Mr. Vanderbilt's journey to England was to make such arrangements with the steamship companies as will enable his railroads to carry freights at cheaper rates than any other company can afford, and that the break, now with Colonel Scott, is but part of his plan to free himself from existing engagements with that and other competing lines. When this theory was first projected, it was scouted at; but in the light of what is now taking place, it has to say the least of it, an air of strong probability. Mr. Vanderbilt will be home on the 12th of this month and any explanations he may then condescend to make, it is needless to add, will be eagerly received by the business community, who are in no mood to fall in with his ambitious scheme thus to make his great corporation supreme by crushing out, or trying to crush out, his competitors.

World: Some of our Republican contemporaries speak of Mr. Hayes as "the Centennial President." That's a mistake. He is "the Countinnial President."

It is a queer revolution in politics that reverses parties and not leaders. The St. Louis Republican claims that Mr. Hayes is supported by the Democrats and opposed by the Republicans. In its own words, "The victors and the vanquished have changed places, almost without knowing it. The Democratic party has not been demoralized and disintegrated by the installation of Hayes; but the Republican party has. Democrats are very well satisfied with the present and the future; Republican are dissatisfied with both." This seems to be about the truth, at least so far as regards Hayes' Southern policy. We have heard some pretty strong language from Democrats about the theft of the Presidency, but nothing as strong as the abuse and profanity a Republican officeholder once poured into our ears about the recognition of Nicholls and Hampton. He wanted a sympathizing auditor and we credited the epithets to the electoral miscount, where they properly belonged.

Ocean shad are now ascending the Ohio river, and are caught in large numbers at the falls opposite Louisville, where they go to deposit their spawn. This is the result of the deposit of 400,000 young shad by the Government five years ago in the headwaters of the Allegheny river, their instinct being to return for spawning to the point where they were hatched.

Two burglars, while entering the house of Samuel Roder, at Blue Bell, Montgomery county, this State, on Friday night, were surprised by Mr. and Mrs. Roder. A scuffle ensued, during which one of the thieves shot and instantly killed Mrs. Roder.

CHARLES A. MAYER.

The Bellefonte Republican, in a roundabout way, seems to intimate that Judge Mayer has few friends among the democracy of Centre county, and that they do not favor him for the Supreme bench. We beg to inform the Republican, and some others, that Judge Mayer is popular beyond expression among the Centre county democracy and that his popularity is not confined to them alone, but he has hosts of friends among the republicans, and if nominated for the high office of Supreme Judge, the people of this county would cast for him one of their greatest majorities.

Judge Mayer is the choice of the entire rank and file of Centre county democrats for the supreme bench—this we assert and challenge a successful contradiction, and it is expected that this feeling be respected. There is no use in the Republican, or any faction behind it, striking at so pure, able and upright a man as Judge Mayer, and attempt to belittle the affections the people of our county cherish for him. We say to the Republican, beware!

A letter was received in Washington from a prominent clerk in the New York Custom House, stating that he has paid $50 for the Republican campaign fund, and when the dispute as to who was elected arose he was assessed ten per cent. of his salary for the entire year. He says: "I think the first $50 went legitimately for campaign purposes but the last $140 was used undoubtedly to help to steal an office for a Presidential candidate who never was elected."

The New York ring thieves are in a fair way to get clear by "settling" their suits. Peter B. Sweeny, against whom suit was entered for seven millions gets clear with $400,000. It was announced in court a few days ago, by Judge Westbrook, "that an arrangement has been made by which the estate of James M. Sweeny, deceased, has agreed to pay to plaintiffs a considerable sum of money on account of demands sought to be recovered in this action. Under these circumstances, it has been deemed unwise further to press this trial. It may be proper for me to say in passing that the terms of this arrangement, so far as they have been communicated to the Court, involve no concession by or reflection upon the defendant. The amount to be paid is $400,000. This sum is to be handed over by Hugh Smith, as executor of the estate of James M. Sweeny, deceased, brother of Peter B. Sweeny."

It is understood a reasonable length of time in which restitution can be effected will elapse, when, if the agreement shall have been complied with, the causes against Peter B. Sweeny will be stricken from the docket. It is also reported that A. Oakey Hall will be apt to consider a return to the land of his birth. It is also said that this disposal of the Sweeny suits will go far towards effecting Tweed's release. It is reported that the Boss received the announcement of the withdrawal of the suits in a very happy state of mind at Ludlow street jail, and that he looks upon the event as a long stride towards his final release.

Hon. I. A. Mackey has our thanks for bound copies of Congressional Record, 44 Cong. 2d Session.

BEN BUTLER'S LAST SHOT AT HAYES.

A few nights ago a delegation of the citizens of the District of Columbia called at the house of General Benjamin F. Butler to solicit his influence in behalf of a certain gentleman for Commissioner of the District. After hearing the object of their call, General Butler, with a grim twinkle of the eye, unbosomed himself about as follows: He said he had no favors to ask of Mr. Hayes. Mr. Hayes was a man of great breadth of intellect—a great statesman. The Republican party had gone into the great State of Ohio and had secured one of its greatest statesmen for the Presidency. In his innaugural address delivered on the steps of the Capitol, President Hayes had promised to revolutionize things, and he is perhaps doing it. He has told us Representatives of the people that when he wants our advice he will call upon us for it. He has not yet called upon me, and I presume he does not want my advice. If you want your friend to succeed you had better call upon W. W. Corcoran and General Gordon to help you. If this new policy succeeds I don't know but what I may want to get into it. If we are to run the party without money people will trample each other under the feet at the next election in order to get to the polls. When I ran for office I have generally subscribed liberally for music, transparencies, fireworks, uniforms and things of that kind. But under the new order of things we are to have no more of that. We are told that the Republican party is to be disbanded, and the great Whig party is to come into life. You had better go to some graveyard and take off the tombstones the names of some old line Whigs had put them on your application.

A HUGE TREASURE FOR THE SULTAN.

The Scherif of Mecca, a recent London dispatch states, has placed the treasures of the Kaaba—the holiest shrine known to the Mohammedan world—at the Sultan's disposal. The treasure, which are the gifts of pilgrims accumulated during several hundred years past, amount to 200,000,000 piasters, or $50,000,000. A pilgrimage to the Temple of Mecca is enjoined upon every Mohammedan whose means and health permit. The twelfth month of the Mohammedan year is the time when the chief religious ceremonies at the shrine take place. Most of the pilgrims doubtless begin their journey for the far distant religious capital one or two months beforehand. Having arrived near Mecca, the pilgrims assemble at various appointed places and prepare themselves to take part in the holy ceremonies. The wall pilgrims put on a sacred garment, consisting of two woolen wrappers—one around their waist, the other around their shoulders. The head is left bare and the heel and instep of the foot. They begin their holy rites upon arriving in Mecca by walking seven times around the temple. This ceremony is followed by running first slowly and then quickly between two mounts, where before the prophet's time idols were worshiped. Nine days afterward the pilgrims stand in prayer on the mountain of Arafat, near Mecca, until sunset. The whole of the succeeding night is also spent in prayer. The following morning at daybreak the pilgrims visit the Masheral Haram, the "sacred monument" (a place where, according to tradition, the prophet stood so long in prayer that his face began to shine), and then go to the Mirra valley, where they throw seven (or seventy) stones at three devils for the avowed purpose of putting Satan to flight. The pilgrimage is completed with sacrifices on the same day and in the same place. The pilgrims shave their heads and cut their nails, burying the latter on the same spot. They then bid farewell to the Kaaba, and, taking with them some sacred souvenirs, such as dust from the prophet's tomb, proceed to their homes. It is from these pilgrims that the treasures referred to in the cable dispatch were collected. The amount yielded every year must be very large. In 1873, 200,000 pilgrims visited the holy places.

Ten Texan cattle breeders alone own 1,025,000 cattle, besides horses and mules and have 682,000 acres of enclosed pasturage. In 1870 the statistics showed that the State contained 424,504 horses, 61,322 mules and asses, 428,048 milch cows, 132,409 oxen, and 2,933,045 other cattle; or, for all the owners in the State only 2,469,000 more than are now owned by ten men alone.

BILL ALLEN ON HAYES.

From a recent interview.

Hayes is doing the clever thing for the Democratic party, and if he were not a usurper in his position, and did not carry so much impudence with his fraudulent exercise of authority, one might envy him the opportunity in his hands to make himself a great man. "But then," says the venerable sage, "he holds such a d——d bad title to his possession. Before I would have accepted the office, as Hayes did, by the unlawful action of a set of infernal scoundrels. I'll be d——d!"—and the old gentleman raised himself to his full height—"I'll be d——d if I wouldn't have gone into the State prison and told the Warden to lock the door upon me."

MORE BUTLER AND MACVEAGH LETTERS.

BUTLER TO MACVEAGH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30, 1877.

Dear Sir: I received yours of the 30th instant in manuscript, after having read it in print. * * * * * * * *

I never thought of charging you with using your own money, of which you declare you "had none to spare," in paying the mileage of deserting legislators of the Packard house. You will observe, reading my letter more carefully, that I did not even allege that "it was asserted" that any money was *paid*; my phrase being, that "it is asserted that $2,000 was to be paid to the leading deserting legislators, and only $300 to others, disguised in the latter case in the shape of mileage, so that Mr. Johnson, a colored man, speaking out of the innocence of his heart, said, on the floor of the house, that all he wanted was to get his mileage and go home."

Now, how any person could find in such a statement an assertion that he paid any money, passes my comprehension. I expressly say that poor Johnson declared that "he *wanted to get* his money and go home," not that he had got it. It never occurred to me that any money was paid, only promised; or that the legislators got their money for deserting any more than Wharton has got his office for not "managing any business." On the contrary, I was told that, although the money was promised as a bribe for the desertion, the poor fellows did not get it, but were required further to vote for Mr. Spofford as senator before they could get even what was due them. Now, I do not know this fact, but hope and believe the senate will ascertain it on investigation in the contest for the senator's seat. I would suggest to the senate committee to ask certain members of the Packard legislature, whose names I will give, whether, after all efforts to demoralize the republican members and get them to go over to Nicholls by the commission acting together failed, a selected portion of that legislature were requested by Col. Wharton, a friend of Packard, to meet Wayne MacVeagh, and did so. Whether he addressed them, saying that the President would not recognize the Packard government; that the troops would be withdrawn the next day; that he had a telegram to that effect; that if they would go over to the Nicholls legislature they would be recognized, and seated, and get their mileage, but if they did not do so within twenty-four hours their seats would be declared vacant, and they would lose all. If the committee push their inquiry, I firmly believe upon evidence they will find what I have suggested to be substantially true. Now do not deny the words of this. I see you are fond of denying "words."

I read in your letter that you say Wharton "did not manage or transact any kind of business for me." Certainly not. Bless your soul! you do not call such tricks as these business, do you? They are not business, even if you should get that foreign mission for doing them, which I hope you will.

You further say, "Wharton was a friend of Packard." All the better instrument, therefore, to get Packard's friends away from him. It was well done and does credit to your training.

You say further: "Strange as it may appear to some of them, political results are still attainable in this country by straightforward and honest methods." True; it did seem strange to me, for in more than thirty years' experience in the ways of Pennsylvania political "methods" and politicians in both parties, it did seem strange if this transaction was either "straightforward" or "honest." You made a good point on me there.

I frankly confess I had no evidence then, and have none now, that you paid any money to these deluded men after it had been promised them. I desire, in the most solemn manner, to acquit you of having ever paid away any money. I knew, as you say in your letter, that you had "none to spare," and I believed, if you had, you would not "spare" it. I trust and hope the event which you hope will give you command of a large sum of money is in the far distance.

I agree most fully that where you are known you "do not need to deny any silly story" about the use of money in paying anything; and if I had ever asserted that you ever did use your own money for any good or even political purpose, I should have been guilty, as you, in your own chaste language, say, of a "base and cowardly falsehood." Therefore, I repeat again, I never have known or heard of your paying anything to anybody, and as at present advised, without more evidence than I have now, I never will assert such a thing possible. You need not make me excuses, as you do, for "not having money of your own to spare." I have known many men without money, but I have never known one without an excuse for not having it.

As you state your excuse, "it is only a military commandant of New Orleans, in time of war, who can safely appropriate any considerable quantity of the property of others to his own use."

Do I understand you correctly that it is the want of ability to do it "*safely*" that has prevented you from "appropriating a considerable quantity of the property of others to your own use?"

However, I shall not affect to misunderstand the allusion which you thus make, but pardon it to the apparent loss of your temper, which makes your writings at once unjust, illogical and unperspicuous. If you believed, what you are brave enough only to insinuate—because although you were young and able-bodied, I fail to recall the number of the regiment in which you served in the war for your country's safety—certainly you could not, as managing member of the state republican committee of Pennsylvania, have invited, with pressing letters, which I now have, one who had appropriated wrongfully other people's property to come to that state, to speak on the same platform with yourself, traveling together many miles to attend meetings to instruct your people on public affairs.

Besides, my dear Mr. MacVeagh, the insinuation was unworthy of you. It is neither novel nor useful, and therefore not patentable. A half dozen dirty newspapers have been enabled to preserve themselves from bankruptcy for the last dozen years by printing the assertions about me which you only insinuate.

Every one has his own taste in choosing his way to acquire money but if I was obliged to choose one of two ways, either to "appropriate it as military commandant," or to marry into a family where I was neither wanted nor by which I should be respected, to get "money to spare," I certainly should choose the former, strange as you may think it, because at least I should have the money, after having committed a disreputable act to get it, and not be liable to be disappointed, as I might be, after I had waited long for "dead men's shoes," by the other method.

There is another denial of yours of an assertion I did not make: "I have not asked the President to appoint him (Wharton) marshal." I never intimated that you had so done. I had always supposed that you had never asked Mr. Hayes for the appointment of anybody but yourself, and my knowledge of that idiosyncrasy of yours would have prevented me from asserting that you had asked for the appointment of Wharton. Certain it is that Gov. Packard has not. Who, do you think, is so pressing Col. Jack Wharton, of the confederate army, that Pitkin, the republican and good officer, is called upon by a republican administration to resign his office to make way for the rebel? What service has Wharton (a brave man, it is true) ever done for the party or the country to earn high office, except to help kill some of our gallant soldiers, whose lowly graves we were decorating the day I got your kind note.

Let me advise you, my dear sir, not to lose your temper in discussing political matters. If you do you will prove yourself unfit to be employed to manage diplomatic affairs even near the smallest court in Europe, say of Monaco, where they have a standing army of sixty-three men only, so that you need not be afraid to go there because of any danger of war. I should be grieved if you do anything which would by any possibility lessen the chance that you will leave, very soon, the country, to be away at least four years. * * * * * * *

I am, not only "truly," but very truly yours. BENJ. F. BUTLER.

The Hon. WAYNE MACVEAGH, Philadelphia, Pa.

MacVeagh's Finally, Butler, Fairwell.

PHILADELPHIA, June 6.

Gen. B. F. Butler, Washington, D. C.: I fear you have overworked your inventive faculties, for your long and labored letter of to-day shows signs of failing powers, and will go far to destroy that reputation for effective scurrility which you have so sedulously fostered.

The issue between you and me was of your own seeking, and is so plain that you cannot obscure it by any amount of misrepresentation, however irrelevant or vulgar.

You deliberately wrote and published concerning me four sheer falsehoods, without a particle of foundation for any one of them. Thereupon I promptly put you on the national pillory, with a very legible statement of your offences upon your forehead.

As you have endured your punishment for an entire week and now virtually confess that every statement made by you was untrue, I have no objection to your getting down; but you must not suppose that I placed you there in resentment only.

My chief purpose was to exhibit you as a warning to younger men by showing them that in spite of great ability and energy you had become the leper of our politics by reason of the general conviction that you habitually disregard the eighth and ninth commandments.

That purpose has been fully answered by the comments of the country upon your character, and I have no further interest in the matter. I will not even take the trouble to deny any new falsehoods you may think it to your advantage to invent about me, for those who know me will not believe anything you say against me, and those who know you of course, will not believe anything you say against anybody.

WAYNE MACVEAGH.

THE LIVE SOUTHERN DEMOCRACY.

Postmaster General Key has returned to Washington from his trip through the South with the Postal Commission. He has made several speeches in North Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia, and conversed with quite a large number of leading men on the political situation in the South. It is understood that he saw none of that disaffection among the Democrats of those States which is occasionally reported in Washington and finds its way into the Administration newspapers. On the contrary he found that the Democrats were united as of old, and disposed to form any alliance for the support of the President in a policy toward the South which had been forced on him by the action of the House in refusing to appropriate money to maintain troops in Louisiana and South Carolina. As for any revival of the Whig party, the question was hardly mooted, except to follow a discussion of internal improvements in the South, and even then it was considered as dead as the epitaphs from which General Butler proposed to recruit it. Mr. Key himself does not speak quite so pointedly, but letters from Georgia and his own State gives this as the result of his mission, which after all, was a semi political one under the guise of official business.

A MORMON POLICY.

At the Cabinet meeting on 8, the Utah troubles were discussed at some length and opinions of United States Attorney Howard of that territory, in regard to prosecutions for complicity in the Mountain Meadow massacre, fully considered. It was agreed that the United States authorities of that territory should proceed with firmness in these prosecutions and all offenders brought to justice. Should the Mormons make an attempt to prevent the punishment of their leaders, the Government will see that a sufficient force is sent there to enforce the decrees of the courts, but it is not believed that there will be any trouble.

STORY OF A SURVIVOR OF THE WRECK GEORGE S. WRIGHT.

San Francisco, June 4.—A survivor of the wreck of the steamship George S. Wright has been found in the person of an Indian named Coma. It was supposed that all hands were lost, but when the Indian was recognized in Nunaimo, British Columbia, last Friday, he made such statements as led to his arrest. It appears from his statement that the boilers of the steamer exploded and the vessel immediately commenced to sink. All those on the vessel were killed or drowned except the one boat load which included Captain Ainsley, four United States officers, one passenger and the Indian Coma. After the sinking of the vessel they landed near Cape Caution in a destitute condition. Coma then says: "A day or two afterwards three loads of Indians came to the spot and Captain Ainsley offered the leader $500 to convey the shipwrecked men to Fort Rupert. Four of the Indians were armed with muskets with which the killed all the whites. They tied stones to their bodies and after robbing them of all valuables sunk them into deep water." Coma has been taken to Victoria, V. I., and today he was confronted with four Indians and identified two of them as belonging to the party of murderers.

CELEBRATING THE POPE'S GREAT ANNIVERSARY.

Washington, June 3.—To-day the Roman Catholics of this District, in common with the Roman Catholics of the world celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the elevation of Pio Nono to the Episcopal dignity. The churches were crowded and the services of an impressive character. St. Matthews church at night was illuminated, gas jets forming crosses and other symbols in front of the church from the base to the spire.

Montgomery, Ala., June 3.—The Catholics celebrated the Pope's golden jubilee here to-day, and there were many present from different parts of the state. There was a procession through the principal streets and fifty guns were fired. Gen. Alpheus Backer delivered an oration on the life and character of the pope.

Rome, June 3.—The Pope to-day at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of his elevation to the Episcopal received about 5,000 pilgrims, mostly Italians.

New York, June 3.—The semi-centenial of the consecration of Pope Pius IX as archbishop of Spoleta was celebrated to-day at St. Patrick's cathedral, large crowds being present. Solemn high mass was celebrated by Father Hearn, assisted by Father Knave, Hogan and Moori. Vicar General Quinn preached an eloquent sermon on the life and trials of Pope Pius IX.

The report recently published of the plundering of a number of Jews by a Roumanian mob at Doroban is fully confirmed. The rabble acted in the most outrageous manner. They entered the dwellings of one hundred and fifty Jewish families, and pillaged everything the could lay their hands on, using violence wherever resistance was offered. Over 90,000 ducats were stolen, eleven people were murdered and twenty four wounded. This outrage has naturally aroused considerable indignation, and the Roumanian Government will probably be forced to inflict severe and speedy punishment to the perpetrators.

MOODY ON EXCUSES.

Upon the excuses men make for not being Christians. Taking for his text the words, "I pray thee have me excused." Mr. Moody discoursed with great vividness the gospel feast, and then showed the folly of wishing to be excused from it. The way in which he handled the scripture passage from which he drew his text, well illustrates his manner of making the Bible seem fresh and new.

Now, just for a moment, look at these three men. One said, "I have bought a piece of ground, and must needs go and see it." You see that was a downright lie. That excuse was manufactured. He ought to have seen his ground before he bought it. There was no reason why he should go and see it after he had bought it. It would not run off. The second man's excuse was more absurd than the first. "I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I must needs prove them." That was a pretty time to try his oxen, after he had bought them, and at supper time. These men did not want to go to the feast, and instead of saying, "I don't want the feast," they began to make excuses, and lie. No doubt they were very polite. "I wish you would tell the king that I would like to be there very much; there is not a man in town that would like it more; but I regret extremely that my business is so pressing. I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I must prove them to-night." The third man's excuse was more absurd still. "I have married a wife." Why not take her along? Brides do not object to feasts.

The excuses which he examined were those often heard, but they were answered in very novel ways.

One person said in the inquiry room, "Mr. Moody, I would like to become a Christian, but not in time of revival." "Well, if that is a real bona fide excuse, you can just step on the train and get off at some town where the fire is not raging." "But if you cannot go out of town, I think we can find some churches in Boston where there is none. If you really want to be a Christian, and will come to us, we will hunt up a church where there has not been a revival for years. I don't care how you find Christ, if you only find him." Another man, he said, said to me, "I cannot believe." I asked, "Whom?" "I cannot believe." "Whom?" said I. He looked at me in amazement, and said, "I tell you I cannot believe." "Well," said I, "whom?" "I cannot believe myself." "I don't want you to. You don't want to put no confidence in man. The heart is deceitful; put your faith in God; you can do that."

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE TORNADO AT MT. CARMEL.

OVER TWENTY LIVES LOST AND NUMEROUS PERSONS INJURED.

One Hundred and Fifty Buildings Destroyed or Damaged.

Mt Carmel, Ill., June 5.—Investigation to-day shows that the work of destruction was complete. The most prominent buildings destroyed were the Court House, three churches, twenty business houses and two school houses. Besides these, 150 residences were destroyed or damaged either by wind or by fire.

Twenty-two dead bodies have been found thus far: George Watkins, Wm. Newkirk, George Brien, S. Goodrich, Fred Gocke, J. Masterson's child, John Tennis, Mrs. Burton, John A. Edgar, Chas Norman, Benjamin Ballard, George Moore, Willie Walter, John Lorg, James Higbee, Miss Stockmyer, James Reel, Mrs. Dalph, Dyer Lathrop, D. Lebanon and C. L. Poole.

There were a great many wounded. The damage done is estimated at three hundred thousand dollars. After the tornado had passed the town took fire, and some damage was done this way.

Among the prominent business houses destroyed are those of R. Parkinson, E. E. Edgar, M. J. Hoberton, Kenff & Biddle and Seltz Brothers, together with the residences of George T. Bedell, Philip Baumgartin and David Ridgeway. The stores of Russell, Wm. Seitz, Snyder & Co., Shannon & Hughes and Stein were unroofed.

THE EASTERN WAR.

Constantinople, June 9.—Mehmit Alix Pasha, commander at Novi Bazar, telegraphs as follows: The Turks continue to advance into Montenegrin territory. They have thrown a bridge over the river Lin and there attacked the village of Androoltch, the chief place in Sussenpik. The Montenegrins were routed and the village captured, whereupon five villages on the banks of the Lin submitted. To-morrow we attack Printchina. Ali Saib telegraphs that the Montenegrins attacked Podgoritza and were repulsed.

Russians Repulsed On The Danube.

London, June 9.—The Russians attempted to cross the Danube in force, between Mikopolis and Gistova, on Friday, but were repulsed.

The War in Asia.

Constantinople, June 8.—Latest dispatches from Erzeroum state that Russians continue their advance. Mukhtar Pasha has drawn closer to Erzeroum where a battle appears imminent.

London, June 9.—It is reported that Mukhtar Pasha has been cut off from Erzeroum and Kars. Erzeroum is short of provisions, and the garrison at Kars is on half rations. The Governor and four battalions of the garrison of Ardahan have reached Erzeroum. The Governor will be court-martialed.

A new levy of 218,000 men has been ordered by the Russian government.

The German ironclad squadron on its way to the east has been ordered to proceed with greater speed. A second squadron of seven vessels is about to be formed.

THE MONTENEGRIN CONFLICT.

The Montenegrins Fighting at Great Odds—The Turks Repulsed at Maljat.

Manchester, June 6.—"The Turkish attack on Montenegro," a Ragusa (June 4) telegram to The Guardian says, "has commenced. Ali Saib, with the whole of his force, advanced from Spuz up the Zeta Valley, the object being to reach Danilograd. The Montenegrins met the attack on the hill of Maljat. The fighting is still raging, but up to noon the Turkish assaults were repulsed. Five hundred Turks had been killed. The Montenegrins fight against enormous odds, there being 35,000 regulars and irregulars against them on this side alone."

Turkish Success Claimed.

London, June 7.—The Vienna Political Correspondence, which is usually well-informed, publishes a special dispatch from Cattaro, stating that Ali Saib was defeated at Maljat and lost 700 men. A Ragusa telegram supports this view. Ali Saib, on the other hand, has telegraphed to Constantinople a most circumstantial account of his successes, according to which he has occupied the hights commanding Danilograd.

London, June 6.—An official report received at Constantinople to-day from the Governor of Herzegovina confirms the reported defeat of the Montenegrins and Herzegovinians on the 4th inst. in the defiles of the Kristacs with heavy loss by Suleiman Pasha. A Pesth telegram confirms this account.

An Italian Corvette Destroyed.

Vienna, June 6.—The Deutshe Zeitung's Pera special reports that an Italian corvette, with 200 men aboard, has come to grief in the Dardanelles by striking a torpedo. The telegram gives no further particulars.

One Thousand Abchasians Destroyed.

Paris, June 6.—A special dispatch from Constantinople to the Journal des Debats asserts that 1,000 Abchasians have been surprised and cut to pieces by the Russians.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20.y

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.
6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE
WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP
HARDWARE
STORE.
P. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap. We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's baggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE.
6ap3m

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain
AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,
in cash on delivery, for
WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,
Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.
The only dealers in Centre County who sell the
WILKESBARRE COAL
from the old Baltimore mines. Also
SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES
of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.
DEALERS IN
CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,
which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.
OFFICE AND YARD
NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT
BELLFONTE, PA.
DUNKLE & AUMAN.

—:o:—

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,
Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of
GRAINING,
PAPER HANGING,
AND CALCIMINING,
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable.
15 feb tf. J. N. DUNKLE & CO., Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.
All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calendar Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm Wolf's store.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may-73tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARPTS at 50c.
We are selling—ING'N CARPTS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARPTS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair carpets
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carpets
We are selling—Damask hall & stair carpets

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $8,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $8,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices. S. & A. LOEB.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 14, 1877.

☞ TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 689, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. & A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEILACHER, Secy. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PENNSYLVANIA CHANCE, No. 96, P. of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Secy.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—NEW 2-HORSE WAGON, and a NEW OPEN BUGGY offered for sale, VERY CHEAP, by PHILIP MERSINGER. Apply to John Spangler, Centre Hall. 31may4t

—The editor has gone east. Any improvement in the Reporter will be credited to our imps, who know a thing or two.

—Dead Shot Pain destroyer, is what relieves pain in a few moments. Sold at Miller's drug store Try it.

—Hicks & Bro., of Bellefonte are having a building put up at Spring Mills, for their new hardware store.

—Home made work is always considered the most lasting, safest, best and cheapest. You can get any kind of home-made furniture at the extensive rooms of J. C. Brachbill, jr., Bellefonte.

—REMOVAL.—Last week while in Bellefonte, we called on our legal friend, J. L. Spangler, Esq. We found him in his new office in A. O. Furst's new building, north of the Court House. From the neatness and coziness of his new quarters, we judge Jack gets his share of the legal business of the county. We are sure he deserves it. We sent him to Bellefonte some five years ago, as honest, upright, and exemplary a young man as we had in this valley, and we have never heard that he has either lost or renounced any of his integrity or honor. Go in freely, Jack, all your friends wish you the success you so earnestly labor for.

—The best medicines for family use are Green's Comp. Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, a pleasant, safe and certain remedy for coughs, colds, etc. Green's Blackberry Balsam, a sure cure for cramp, colic, diarrhea, Dysentery, Etc., at F. P. Green's, in the Bush house block.

—You honor the dead and preserve their memory by a tombstone or a monument. Let it be a creditable work then. You can just as well have a good job in that line, as not, and without fault. To insure this call at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works, and order your tombstones, and save money besides.

—And now the Bellefonte Republican dubs it "Coburn Forks."

—Trout fishing don't pan out well, thus far with our knights of the rod. Wait 'till we go.

—On Tuesday 5th. Mr. Jacob Hasel, an old citizen of Madisonburg while watering a horse for a friend, suddenly fell over from an attack of paralysis and has since been speechless and in a helpless condition.

A BOY SAWED IN TWAIN.—"A horrible accident occurred in the lath mill of Andrew Kaul, about five miles east of St. Mary's, which resulted in the death of Elbridge J. Terwilliger, son of J. M. Terwilliger, a lad about 18 years of age. Deceased was feeding the saws, which are three in number. His father was engaged near by in tying up the lath into bundles, when he heard his son exclaim in a quick, energetic manner, "Stop it!" Turning instantly, he saw that his son had been drawn upon the saws. Hastily dropping his bundle of lath, he threw off the belt and stopped the saws. Then, hastening to the side of his injured boy, he took him in his arms and carried him about ten steps, when, after looking up in his father's face and smiling pleasantly, he calmly expired. An examination of his injuries revealed the fact that his right arm had been sawed off near the shoulder, and that the saws, crossing his body diagonally from right to left, had penetrated nearly, if not quite to the spinal column. Deceased had on a heavy woolen shirt, and the supposition is that in reaching over to take from between the saws a piece of lath, his sleeve was caught by the treacherous steel, and, being off his balance by reason of leaning forward, he was easily drawn into the embrace of death.

—Young folks, just married, or about to be married, should keep their eye and mind upon the extensive furniture rooms of J. C. Brackbill, jr., Bishop street, Bellefonte, where anything can be had for less money than at many other places, and goods warranted.

—Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embellished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price. 1m

—Groceries down to cash prices at Sechler's, where they keep the best.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will hear appeals from assesments of 1877 for the different townships and boroughs in said county, on the following days, at the places for holding elections in townships and boroughs, to wit:

Taylor, Thursday 14 at House of John [Copenhaver.

Rush, Friday 15,
Philipsburg, Saturday 16.
Burnside, Monday 18.
Snow Shoe, Tuesday 19.
Benner, Wednesday 20.
Spring, Thursday 21.
Bellefonte, Friday 22 & 23.

From 9 o'clock a. m., to 4 o'clock p. m., each day. The assessors with their assistants are required to be present and have their assessments there.

AND. GREGG,
H BECK. H. A. MINGLE,
Clerk. J. N. HALL,
t Conr's

NIZNE NOVGOROD FAIR. The great market of the eastern world has been held at this junction of the Volga and Oka Rivers, in Russia, every summer for hundreds of years. Here the nations of Europe and Asia meet with their products for trade. Cossack, Chinese, Turk and Persian, meet the German and the Greek with every variety of merchandise that mankind employs, from sapphires to grindstones, tea, opium, fur, food, tools and fabrics, and last but not least, medicines. J. C. Ayer & Co.'s celebrated remedies from America were displayed in an elegant bazar where the Doctor himself might some sometimes be seen. They are known and taken on steppes of Asia as well as the prairirs of the West, and are an effectual antidote for the diseases that prevail in the yaourts of the North, as well as the huts and cabins of the western continent.—*Lincoln (Ill.) Times.*

—Did you ever know of a man or woman, or any one else, who was dissatisfied with anything bought at Sechler's grocery? Did you ever hear any of Sechler's customers say that they were cheated or imposed upon there? Did you ever hear any one say that Sechler's misrepresented their goods? Never. The famous grocery firm in the Bush house block, is not charged with any such sins. On the other hand their customers speak well of them; they say they get the best groceries there; that they find them honest and fair in all their dealings; that they save money in buying groceries of Sechler & Co. They have the best assortment, finest goods, lowest prices. That is the universal verdict. Where is there another grocery with such a shining reputation? Echo answers "Where."

—Bellefonte is happy because peanuts sell at 5 cents per quart there. Low diet.

—The nicest way to raise strawberries, is to have 'em in a dish, cream and white sugar over 'em, then gently "raise" them in a spoon to your lips—nature will do the rest.

—H. L. Dieffenbach declines being a candidate for Auditor General.

—The commissioners of Clinton county advertise that proposals will be received by them for furnishing the county buildings with coal of best quality.

—Mr. Smith, merchant of Loganville, showed his pleasant phiz in our sanctum, the other day.

—On Saturday, 2, a little son of Joseph Bittner, of Beech Creek twp, Clinton county, aged about six years, fell from his father's wagon while coming down the mountain, injuring his head so seriously that he died towards evening.

—The Pennsylvania Central Railroad have had a number of new cars constructed in which live stock can be fed and watered, while in transit, as often as desired.

—CLAIMS FOR WAGES.—An important law, passed at the last session of the Legislature, provides for giving priority to claims for manual labor, on all trials of claims for wages in the courts of this Commonwealth. Heretofore, the claims of workingmen, after getting into court, by being placed at the end of the list of cases have often been so delayed from court to court that the plaintiff, from inability to be present when they have come up, has been compelled to compromise a just claim to get the matter settled. This new law give all such claims priority and so far is a real benefit to the laboring man.

—The fact that orders come in from all quarters of the county, and outside, to Heisler's Marble Works, at Bellefonte, is proof, that they do the best and cheapest work.

—Green's Liver Pills, the best remedy for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the liver and stomach. Green's Worm Expeller, (prescribed by our best Physcians) at Green's drug store, Bell'f'te

—On Saturday 2, Lesher, a son of Chas. H. Hassenplug, of Lewisburg, was drowned while bathing in the river, in company with other boys, at that place. His body was recovered by a comrade soon after, but all attempts to resuscitate him were vain.

—The Williamsport Bulletin announces that Col. Slifer is president of the L. C. & S. C. RR. Well, we knew that a year ago.

—Some of our exchanges are wrestling with the old, old problem that has puzzled the steady-minded and virtuous for ages: "How is it that there is a class of young and old men in almost every village in the country, who toil not, neither do they saw wood, and yet drink more beer and wear better clothes than those who work six days in the week?"

—In the west end of Union county the wheat crop does not look very promising, says the Lewisburg Journal.

—A turkey belonging to John Frazier, of near this place, began laying this spring, and did n't stop until it had laid 56 eggs—one every day, and "Sunday two, (too)."

—A rye stalk was sent to this office on Tuesday, raised by Tobias Bailey, of near Penn Hall. This stalk is 7 feet, 10 inches long, and is 4 inches longer than the stalk Mr. Heckman gave us. (Mr. Heckman's stalk measured 7 feet, 6 inches, instead of 7 feet, as mentioned last week.) If the 7½ foot stalk had remained in the ground until Mr. Bailey sent his, it would undoubtedly have been as long. Send 'em in by the bundle, and we'll have enough long straw to tie our corn fodder next fall.

—Maj. J. B. Fisher, that enterprising merchant at Penn Hall, contemplates building an addition to his already extensive store room for the purpose of keeping stoves and all kinds of heavy hardware. He is a man of long experience in business and knows the wants of the people. Customers will always find his stock complete in every line and at the lowest figures.

ANOTHER MILL BURNED.—The steam saw mill (No. 1) of Messrs. Hoover, Harris & Co., located on the railroad, about midway between Philipsburg and the Blue Ball, was burned Thursday 5 ult. It is supposed the fire dropped from the furnace and ignited saw dust, and when discovered by the watchman, was too far gone to save the mill. No lumber was destroyed. The mill was estimated at $20,000, with an insurance of about $11,000.

For the Reporter.

DECORATION AT LOGANSVILLE.—Wednesday, May 30, was the scene of the annual ceremony of decorating the graves of the soldiers who died during the late war, and the wars that preceded it. The committee of arrangements, C. W. Conser, F. G. Berry, J. S. Tyson, W. C. Webber and J. S. Fleelacher, had worked industriously, and deserve credit. The P. O. S. of A. met at their Hall on Front street, when chief Marshal Berry formed the procession. They then proceeded to the Evangelical church and received the sunday school; counter marched, and proceeded to the town hall, where they were received by the Lutheran sunday school. The meeting was then opened with prayer by Rev. Young, after which a beautiful piece of music was rendered by the L. S. S. with Prof. W. A. Kister presiding at the organ. Orations were delivered by Profs. T. N. Metzhee, A. W. Brumgard and Rev. Young, interspersed with music by the Sabbath schools. The procession then formed and proceeded to the Evangelical cemetery, where the decoration was performed. They then marched to the Lutheran cemetery, where like ceremonies were held. A circle was then formed and Doxology sung, Rev. Young offered prayer, and were dismissed. The decoration was a grand success. CHARLIE O. MEYER.

—The Millheim Marble Works (Deininger and Musser, proprietors) have earned a reputation second to none in central Penn'a. If you want a good, honest and lasting piece of work, you have no occasion to go out of your valley. The old established Millheim Works will furnish you as well and cheap as any other.

31 my 4t

—At Wm. Wolf's are for sale Knapp's patent curtain fixtures, advertised in another column of the Reporter. They are the most convenient out. tf.

—At J. O. Deininger's you can buy Motto Frames from 30 cts up; Mottoes, 5 cts. 3t.

An investigating committee found the accounts of John Franey, collector of taxes, Hartford, Conn., $40,000 short. He claims there is no deficiency. His bond is for $50,000.

Letters received as to the condition of the crops in Alabama and in seven upland counties in Mississippi, show that the average exceeds that of last year in nearly every county.

Dispatches from the west report very heavy rains in western Missouri, and in Kansas the past few days, and that great damage has been done to the railroads, the crops and other property.

England has notified Russia that any attempt to interfere with the Suez Canal would induce her to abandon her neutrality. It was so stated in Parliament. Russia, as a consequence, lets Egypt and the canal severely alone.

A telegram from Oscoda, Mich., says heavy fires rage in the woods south and west of Au Sable and along the north shore towards Greenbush. It is reported that business is suspended at Au Sable, and the entire population is out fighting he flames.

The Secretary of State received a communication from our Minister to Mexico, to the effect that the Mexican authorities will co-operate with the United States authorities on the Rio Grande to prevent raids into Texas, and break up cattle stealing in that section.

The Chicago grand jury brought on Saturday five verdicts, of which four are against Jerilet, Kemberly, Walker and Carpenter, and the other is supposed to be against Forsyth. These men are contractors who have been doing work for the county.

Charles Thompson, private watchman at Woods Theater, Cincinnati, was shot and it is supposed mortally wounded, Saturday night, by Johny Wilson, the bare-back rider, formerly with Robinson's circus. Wilson succeeded in making his escape.

At the Dinwiddie (Va.) Court House, Friday, Jack Pleasants was hanged for the murder of Ann Lundy, April last. Both were colored.

A NEBRASKA WATERSPOUT.

Omaha, June 6.—A large waterspout burst near Belle Creek, at Elkhorn valley yesterday, flooding everything for miles to the depth of twelve feet. The damage is considerable, but the amount unknown as yet.

THE TRUNK LINES HARMONIOUS.

A very harmonious meeting of the Presidents of trunk lines was held at the Brevoort House on 8, at which the committee in charge of the pooling of west bound traffic reported, and after a full discussion, an agreement was signed by the Presidents of the New York Central, Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania roads, to go into effect July 1st. Railroad representatives say that this step assures shippers that uniform and reasonable rates, without discrimination, and is more in the direction of avoiding unnecessary and unwise competition among the lines.

A TERRIBLE BRIDGE ACCIDENT AT BATH.

London, June 6.—A dispatch from Bath gives the following particulars of an accident there to-day. About half-past ten o'clock this morning, on the arrival of a train load of excursionists on the Weymouth Branch of the Great Western Railway to attend the agricultural show, between one hundred and two hundred persons, belonging mostly to the well-to-do farmer class, rushed upon the toll bridge leading from the railway platform. The bridge was wooden, of light construction, narrow, and about thirty feet long; between thirty and forty feet above the river Avon, resting upon posts mortised into stonework at either end and without centre support. The bridge snapped in the centre and the two ends were wrenched clean from their sides. The whole mass, with the people, was plunged into the middle of the stream, which was about seven feet deep. Boats from shore were immediately at work rescuing the living and searching for the dead. Twenty dead bodies have been recovered, and several are still missing.

ELEVEN LIVES LOST IN A CONFLAGRATION IN CONNECTICUT.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 8.—At 11.30 p. m. the outside watchman at the Union metallic cartridge works discovered light in the fourth story of Glover Sanford & Son's factory. As is almost invariably the case in this city the water supply proved insufficient, and after exhausting the street main the steamers took water from the swamp holes and ponds in the vicinity. Here water was obtainable, but in the meantime the fire had escaped control. It appears to have originated in the dyeing or mixing room in the northwest corner of the third story of the main building and ran along that floor until it reach the dummy, by means of which the fire was communicated to the stories below. The main building was 280 long, 50 feet wide, and five and a half stories high. To the top of a high basement the walls were 10 inches thick, but above that came a story 18 feet, and two others 11 feet high, surmounted by an attic, all supported by 12-inch walls the windows being 48 inches wide, and the columns between them only 40 inches. It will be seen that there was little probability of the walls standing. It is in consequence of this fact that the loss of life occurred. While volunteers were engaged in removing goods from the building, an entrance was effected into the office, a one story building at the northwest corner of the factory, and a dozen or twenty men rushed in and commenced to get out the safe, counter and other furniture, when suddenly, and without warning to those inside, the back wall and then the front wall fell out, leaving the two highest walls unsupported. The one adjoining the office leaned outward, and as a shriek went up from hundreds of spectators, fell upon the roof of the office, crushing through to the basement and burying in the ruins those who had been engaged in the rescue. One man, who escaped with a gash on his forehead, when interrogated as to whether any one remained inside, replied that there were a dozen in there, which number proves to have been nearly correct, eleven bodies having been recovered, nearly all of them being fearfully crushed and more or less burned

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE
Money when you desire to purchase
4 Cent Mottoes.
9 cent Perforated Board.
5 cent 9x11 New England Chromos.
40 cent Drawing slates.
2 cent 280 Pins in one paper.
3 cent 2 dozen Hair Pins.
22 cent Morocco Leather Pocket-books.
5 Cent pack of Gold Envelopes.
18 cent 1 oz. Zephyr.
24 cent per cake Toilet soap.
20 cent Gilt easel Frames for Photographs.
7 cent per quire good note paper.
4 cent childrens' Round Combs.
27 cent varnished Rustic Motto Frames.
11 Centtooth Brushes.
10 cent Hair Brushes.
4 cent Japanese Fans.
7 cent per pair forGarter.
These and many other bargains can be had at the cheap stationary store, next door to the post office.
5 CENTS A QUART FOR FRESH ROASTED PEANUTS.
$1 25 for a Complete set of CROQUET.
JEWELRY, a Handsome Assortment of Jewelry at cost
WALL PAPER, prices of Wall Paper reduced to 8 cents and 12½ cents.
Sale for Cash and Cash only. Post Office Book store.
JAS. WELCH & CO.

The schooner F. Kidder sailed from St. Johns, New Brunswick, March 6, for Liverpool, with a cargo of deals, and has not since been heard from. It is feared she is lost.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

Again we call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of D. P. Beatty, Esq., Washington, N. J., of his Pianos and Organs. The reputation of Mr. Beatty as a manufacturer of instruments is very substantial, he takes great pains with their construction, selection of material, and efficient and trustworthy employees, their various departments being arranged for service and not for artifical purpose. They contain not the slightest intrigue, but are substantially and perfectly arranged in their various departments, he having for his fundamental aim, durability, and perfect richness of tone. See his advertisement in another column.

CORN CULTIVATORS.
With Reviasble Standard Teeth.
SHOVEL PLOWS,
Single and Double, both Wood and Iron.
CULTIVATOR TEETH, SHOVEL PLOW BLADES.
Imperial Cast-steel Plows. Every one warranted. Imperial Cast-steel Plow Shares
CORN-PLANTERS, CORN HOES.
TOLEDO CUCUMBER PUMPS. Iron and Porcelain Lined, to suit all depth wells. Guaranteed, and at a reduced price.
NAILS, LOCKS AND GLASS, at the lowest prices.
TRACE CHAINS AND HAMES.
CLOTHES WRINGERS. Lower than they were ever sold at.
GRANITE WARE.
Of all descriptions; Wash Basins, Stew Kettles, &c., &c. This is the finest ware in use, more durable than tin and free from rust. Very little higher. All kinds of House Furnishing goods.
FOR MECHANICS
We have the best of Chisels, Saws, Drawing Knives, etc. Also, Bally Adjustable Iron Pinnas.
LATEST IMPROVED LAMPS.
Decidedly the best in the market. No chimneys to break or clean, and give a better light than any in use.
GUM WATER HOSE, for watering yards and gardens.
MRS. POTTS' IMPROVED FLAT IRONS.
Every family should have them, as they are much nicer than common ones and not much higher.
PURE WHITE LEADS and Cottage Paints of every color, ready for use. Cheap Red Fire-proof Paint for Barns, made of Oxide of Iron. Guaranteed to be durable.
COACHMAKERS AND SADDLERS.
Full line of all kinds of Saddlery. Also Wood-work, Felloes, Plain and Patent Wheels, &c., &c.
SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES.
The heaviest in weight and best baker in the market. All kinds of Portable Ranges with eight different makes of
COOK STOVES.
These will be sold on a written guarantee, and at the lowest prices.
THOS. A. HICKS & BROTHER,
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte.

AMERICAN
Shade Roller Comp.
Manufacturers of and dealers in
SPRING AND COMMON CURTAIN FIXTURES.
Hollands, Opaque Shadings, Tassels, &c., 34 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass.
Sole Manufacturers of
KNAPP'S SPRING FIXTURES.
Knapp's Spring Fixtures, for Window Blinds, are the best in that line ever invented and are scarce to be excelled for convenience. No cords used to raise or lower the blinds. Blinds remain just where desired, by a simple touch of the hand. Nothing complicated in Knapp's Spring Fixtures, and are easily attached to any window. Price of these Fixtures and Shades no higher than the old and troublesome ones. Can be seen at the residence of the publisher of the Reporter. 8 mar 3m.

REMOVAL IN SIXTY DAYS!!
In consequence of a largely increasing business and to make room for still heavier stocks of merchandize, I have been compelled to ENLARGE AND IMPROVE MY STORE, the Eagle Clothing Hall, Allegheny Street, and for that purpose will remove, about the middle of July, one door below the old stand. During the next sixty days, therefore, I will offer
—EXTRA INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.—
Having determined to close out, as nearly as possible during that time, my present stock at ruinously low prices, preparatory to placing in the newly-repaired Hall, when I shall return to it, an assortment of New Goods not equaled in quantity, quality, cheapness and variety outside of Philadelphia. Call at once for extra bargains.
J. NEWMAN, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 13, 1877, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 55 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 55 a m
"	"	Montandon	6 07 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 25 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	"	Renova	10 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	7 25 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves	Phila.	4 10 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	10 50 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 05 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 20 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 35 p m
"	"	Renova	4 40 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	"	Montandon	6 15 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	7 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EX.	leaves	Lock Haven	6 30 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 50 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 05 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45 p m
DAY EX.	leaves	Renova	10 15 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 50 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 47 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 10 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 30 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Renova	8 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	11 05 p m
"	"	Montandon	12 18 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	2 45 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FAST LINE	leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 05 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 25 a m

Erie Mail West Niagara Ex. West, Lock Haven Accommodation West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.
Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West and Erie Ex. West and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.
Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Ex. East make close connection at Lock Haven with P. & E. R. R. trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. Dunkirk Accommodation with B. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Dalrymple with B. N. Y. & P. RR. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.
Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, Erie Ex. West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
W. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

MARRIED.

On April 8, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, Benjamin Limbert, of Madisonburg, to Miss Henrietta B. Duck, of Penn Hall, Pa.

On December 31, 1876, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, Eugene Z. Miller, of Centre Hall, Centre county, to Miss Rhoda Alexander, of Milroy.

DIED.

In Lewisburg, on the 2nd inst., Mrs. C. M. Halfpenny, aged 54 years, 5 months and 27 days—wife of Mark Halfpenny, Esq.

On the 4th inst., Mrs. Catharine Zimmerman, aged 72 years, 10 months and 3 days.

The deceased was the wife of Lewis Zimmerman, of Heckla, Penna. Her maiden name was Ghost She was born at Madisonburg, this county, the 1st day of Aug. 1824, and was married to the above named gentleman thirty-one years ago. The fruits of the union was twelve children—four of whom preceded her in death; at a very early period of her life she received the holy rite of baptism and was confirmed a member of the Lutheran church.

Her long residence here made her to be well-known in this community, and her many estimable qualities endeared her to many of our citizens who will ever fondly cherish here memory. In her death the husband lost a faithful wife; the children a devoted and loving mother; the church a worthy member; and the community a kind neighbor. The health of the deceased had been failing for several months, yet always attended to the cares of her family up to within a few days before her death, when she was compelled to take her bed. Her last hours were attended with severe suffering, yet she passed calmly, peacefully and hopefully into the spirit world. Her death was caused by carcinoma of the Liver as revealed by a post-mortem examination.

Her remains were followed to their resting place by an unusually large concourse of kindred and sympathizing friends.

E. T.

$600 PIANOS FOR $250
And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand, Square and Upright—all first class—sold direct to the people at factory prices. No agents, no commission; no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. Regular Incorporated Manufacturing co. New Manufactory one of the largest and finest in the world. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstring Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, mailed free.
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.
13may3m No. 55 Broadway, N. Y.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.
Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers. H. E. ZERBE

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Catharine Peters, widow, late of Potter, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement. SAM'L ROYER,
may 17 Executor.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—June 11 by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale,	$ 9 50.
" retail,	$10 00.
White wheat, 1 80.	
Red " 1 80.	
Rye, 65.	
Corn, shelled, 50.	
Corn, cob, 50.	
Oats, 35.	
Barley, rye weight, 55.	
Cloverseed $5 per 64 pounds.	
Timothy retail, 1 25.	
Nova Scotia plaster, ground,	10 00.
Cayuga "	$9 00.
Anthracite coal:	
Chestnut per ton at yard,	$4 75.
Small stove, "	$5 00.
Stove, "	$5 00.
Egg, "	$5 75.
Broken, "	$5 75.

Sinking Creek Mills.

This old, and well-known Grist-mill, in Potter township, is now superintended by Mr. D. M. COWHER, one of the best experienced millers in Central Penna, who has rendered the utmost satisfaction wherever he has been, and understands the milling business thoroughly. He WARRANTS HIS FLOUR, and all other work, sent out from Sinking Creek Mills, to give satisfaction, as to quantity and quality. If you want good bread let Mr. Cowher furnish your Grist. Grists delivered to Centre Hall twice a week by mill wagon.
Housekeepers, give Mr. Cowher a trial, and satisfy yourselves of the great superiority of the flour manufactured by him. 24 may 3m.

Choice Farm FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice homestead, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of
19 ACRES OF LAND,
under fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with choice fruit on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.
This property is desirably located about ¼ mile from L. C. & S. C. RR., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to retire upon a small farm.
For further particulars apply to
D. C. GINGERICK,
ANNA GINGERICK,
Linden Hall, Pa.
17may3m.
Also, a new 2-horse wagon, guaranteed in every respect, for sale, or taken in exchange for young cattle.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Reed, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
JACOB S. REED,
JAS. GATES,
7 jun6t. Adm'rs.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sarah Gramly, late of Penn twp., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
THOS. HOCKMAN.
ROBERT SMITH.
may 10 6t. Adm'rs

SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given, that the books belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd, will remain in the hands of Aaron Lukenbach, until Oct. 1st, next, where all knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to call and make settlement. All accounts remaining unpaid after said date, Oct. 1, will be placed into the hands of a proper officer for collection.
By order of the Executors.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Susannah Klinefelter, of Aaronsburg, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. JER. KLINE,
Aaronsburg.
D. K. HECKMAN,
my31 Sugar Valley.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law. Consultations in English and German. Office north of the Court House.

Cheapest of All!!
Largest of All!
BEST OF ALL!!!
MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
Wolf's Old Stand.
AT
AT CENTRE HALL,
OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.
We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!
And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the BEST SELECTED STOCK.
At prices lower than usual.
A full line of Dry-Goods,
Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.
A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING,
constantly on hand.
Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.
WM. WOLF.

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.
WE ARE NOW PREPARED.
FOR THE SPRING TRADE.
WE HAVE THE GOODS!
PRICES LOW!
Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.
And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you
THE BEST SELECTED STOCK
AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,
and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.
We have opened a full line of
DRY GOODS
Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,
and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.
We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.
VALENTINES & CO.
H. HERMAN, Manager.

5 PER CT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!
WE HAVE, AT PRESENT, ON OUR COUNTERS, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW TO CASH BUYERS.
OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

Bengal Plaids,	12½c	per yd.	
Star Mills,	15c	"	
Alpacas,	75, 50, 45, 25c	"	
Clark's O. N. T. Thread,	75c	per doz.	
Men's Shirting,	12½, 15, 20c	per yd.	
Bleached Muslin,	5 to 12c	"	
Unbleached,	5 to 10c	"	
Sugar,	10, 11, 12c	per lb.	
Best White,	12½c	"	

Mackerel, Lake Herring and white Fish very low. TERMS positively CASH, or Couutry Produce.

Cotton Lops,	15, 20 and 28c	"
Calicoes,	6, 7, 8 and 9c	"
Lancaster Ginghams,	10c	"
Best Cotton Carpet Chain	25c	"
Bed Ticking,	14, 20, 25, 38c	per yd.
Split and double Zephyr		
Black and White,	18c	per oz.
All other colors,	20c	"
Germantown Wool,	12½c	"

A large stock of Linseed Oil, White Lead, (Lewis'), Putty, etc, on hand. Sold by special contract.
Respectively,
ISAAC D. BOYER,
Aaronsburg.

W. R. CAMP'S
CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!
I would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county that I have opened Furniture Rooms in Centre Hall, and have on hand a large stock of Furniture and Chairs, consisting in part of
CHAMBER SUITS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
BREAKFAST TABLES,
BUREAUS,
WASHSTANDS,
BEDSTEADS
SINKS,
CHAIRS,
&c.
Which will be sold at the lowest cash prices; come and examine my stock of Furniture before buying elsewhere.
UNDERTAKING
a specialty. COFFINS and CASKETS always on hand. Funerals attended with an ELEGANT NEW HEARSE at any distance. Payments easy.
Mar 29 3m W. R. CAMP.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.
Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.
This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

$777 is not easily earned in three times but it can be made, in three months, by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Portland, Maine 22 feby

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.,

The Wife

She who sleeps upon my heart
Was the first to win it;
She who dreams upon my breast
Ever reigns within it.
She who kisses off my lips,
Wakes their warmest blessing;
She who rests within my arms
Feels the closest pressing.

Other days than these shall come,
Days that may be dreary—
Other hours shall greet us yet,
Hours that may be weary;
Still this heart shall be thy throne,
This breast shall be thy pillow;
Still these lips shall meet thy own,
As billow meeteth billow.

Sleep, then, on mine happy heart,
Since thy love has won it—
Dream then, on my loyal breast,
None but thou has done it;
And when age our bloom shall change,
With its wintry weather
May we in the self same grave
Sleep and dream together.

OLD MONEYBAGS' WILL.

A Nurse's Story.

It is about ten years ago, when I followed my calling in Willenhall and Walsall, I was sent for somewhat hastily to attend an old fellow—I cannot call him a gentleman, though he was rich enough—who lived in a solitary square house away from the high road, and was supposed to be dying.

I had often seen old Weston, or "old Moneybags," as he was called, walking about and talking to the locksmiths and nailmakers, men and women both; and it was from one of the latter Amazons, whose head I was plastering up after a free fight with a rival of the hammer, that I had heard what little I knew of him.

"Theer goes owd Moneybags after his rants. They say he's a mint of money in th' bank, an' lots o' houses; an' it'll a' fa' to his gran'child, a lad no bigger nor eawr Sam."

She then went on to tell me that Jim Weston had invented a new kind of lock, and, taking out a patent for his invention, had thereby amassed a fortune, and it would all fall to a boy who had put other folk's noses out; though to be sure, who had a better right than his own grandchild? Jim Weston had turned his back upon his daughter for marrying John Dudley, a Walsall ironmaker, without a penny, just as her father was beginning to make his way in the world, and thought his money and her pretty face together might procure her a gentleman for her husband.

He set his face against the young couple, and never relented till after she was a widow, or quite forgave her until he found little Jim sobbing beside his dead mother's coffin, in a miserable garret, in a grimy neighborhood. Then he buried her carefully, and put a fine monument over her—a sort of broken pillar—taking the boy home to his house, and engaging masters to give him a good education, of which he had felt the want.

There were two people, however, who did not take kindly to the arrangement, and these were Keturah and Job Bromley, his elder sister's son and daughter, who had done their best to wriggle into his good graces; and thought he had done so quite enough, rather than getting the latter into an attorney's office (he was articled on a £60 stamp) and putting Keturah into a small shop in Walsall, these two looked upon themselves as the rightful heirs to their rich uncle's property, real and personal, and, as it was more than suspected, had kept open the breach between the father and daughter to make assurance doubly sure.

He had keen eyes, had old Moneybags—eyes that seemed to search one through. I know I used to think so when after a time he began to stop me and ask me how my parents were getting on; and many a time—for he was not a liberal man—he showed me a sovereign, or a couple of half crowns, or even half a sovereign, into my hand, and told me those were the pills he perscribed when he took to the healing art. Then he would chuckle, and ask his grandson how he would like to be a doctor of the sort when he grew a man, and prescribe silver pills and golden ointment; and when the boy laughed at the conceit he would press the small hand, and go on his way rejoicing.

"If I were to fall sick, Mary" (nobody called me 'Mrs. Marbury' near Willenhall, "would you mind coming to nurse me, and see I was not choked off before my time for the sake of my moneybags?" he asked me one of these times.

Of course I said I should be glad to do my best on such an occasion, but I hoped there would be no need of me yet awhile.

That was in March, and sure enough the last week in May, Jabez Bromley came running to my poor lodgings, white faced and breathless. Mr. Weston had fallen in a fit; would I go back with him?

I hold it the duty of a nurse to keep herself in readiness night or day, so no more time was lost than would carry us over the mile or so of dusty road. A few hawthorns scented the air as we approached the house; and a doctor's brougham from Walsall stood at the gate.

We found the whole house in confusion, and the old man lying on a sofa, breathing heavily, and speechless; the doctor feeling his pulse.

Before Dr. Hill went away Mr. Weston had recovered so far as to justify removal to his own bed and undressing, though he still remained in a critical state.

This bed was a heavy and peculiar piece of furniture, evidently built to fit into a recess in the wall of the room opposite to the windows. The door opened on to a square landing, and was one of five, two on each side, looking on each side, the fifth door opening to a sort of dressing-room, which had a second door opening to the chamber.

The next day he was better; and it was quite touching to see how he stroked the head of his attentive grandson, and called him a "good boy," and bade him take care to become a good man also.

That night brought into the house his two other relatives, lugubrious in their emotional manifestations.

Having once got foothold in their uncle's house, they never left it. Keturah, the most obsequious and attentive of nieces, took the household reins in her hands at once, and had it been politic would, I think, have got rid of me.

Job, though long out of his articles, was still a clerk, and tied to the solicitor's office; but he obtained frequent leave of absence, and gave his dear good uncle the full benefit of it, not much to the sick man's solace.

Gradually I perceived they endeavored to warp the invalid's mind against the grandson, and not finding that avail, kept the boy out of the room, saying grandfather wished it; telling the old man the youth was playing, or riding, or reading—anything but caring for a loving relative near death.

At last I became sensible that the old man was sinking fast, and daily grew more submissive to his nephew and niece, who were urging upon him the necessity of making his will. His speech was imperfect, but at last he seemed to yield, and from my room, where they thought me asleep, I overheard them suggests a form of will, and saw him nod assent. This puzzled me, for the terms were all in favor of the orphan grandchild.

During that very day I was startled on entering the room to find the feeble old man out of the bed, and, making superhuman efforts to pull it from the recess. I thought his brain was touched, for his keen eyes looked into mine, and I heard him say: "Will, will." I got him back into bed, and tried to soothe him. Keturah came up, and he was still moaning: "Will, will."

"Dear uncle, Job will have it ready this evening," said she, with affected tenderness; but he looked from her to me, and still said: "Will."

It was plain James Weston would not be old Moneybags much longer, and Dr. Hill bade us prepare for the final change.

Job Bromley had prepared. That evening I had gone down stairs to get my supper, leaving Keturah in the room, when Job, a clerk came home with a seedy looking companion.

The two went up into the sick chamber, and something impelled me to follow. My list slippers were noiseless; I crept into the little dressing-room, the door of which was ajar. I saw a parchment produced, and a pen, and the old man raised to sign. I thought also I heard a distinct "No, no," and then he fell back—dead.

"It's no use, Job; he's gone, and his moneybags with him; you've left it too late—just like you," cried Keturah, in a temper.

There was a blue-bottle fly buzzing in the window—it was in the middle of August.

"Stop," said the stranger, "let me catch that blue-bottle," and after some dodging he caught it, and for what do you suppose? He put the fly in the mouth of the dead man, and held it shut, saying as he did so: "Now put the pen in his hand and guide it, and you can swear he signed it while there was life in him."

I shrank with horror as I saw this villainy perpetrated, and the other man's signature affixed, whilst the fly released went buzzing over the room, and then bells rang, and a great wail went through the house; but the young one who fled to me for comfort, and sobbed upon my shoulder, was the only true mourner.

The funeral came and the will was read. James Dudley had not been wholly excluded; they had been too cunning for that; but the will set forth that his mother had offended in her marriage, and that he, James Weston, had taken an oath to disinherit her offspring. The testator, however, left a charge upon his heirs and executors, his beloved nephew and niece, to educate his grandson James, and article him to a solicitor, as he himself had been articled, with a small sum for maintenance till the youth was twenty-one, when he was to have £50, and no more.

I told Dr. Hill that I was sure the pen was put in a dead man's hand, but he said it was preposterous, and bade me hold my tongus. I was dismissed, and being myself afraid of any publicity of my own name, I wisely let the matter drop, stifling conscience with the thought that it was no business of mine.

Then my own cares drove all others out of my mind. I came to London, where I soon got a good connection, and I began to save money. At last it came to my ears that the Bromleys were purse-proud and arrogant, and had not even fulfilled the provisions of the sham will for poor James Dudley. My conscience stung me; I felt as if I had been a partner in the fraud to rob the orphan of his patrimony, and I went to a magistrate for advice.

He gave me a hearing, and then referred me to a respectable solicitor, who took the matter in hand.

To make a long story short, James Dudley was looked up, criminal proceedings were threatened against the Bromleys, a search-warrant obtained, and in the recess behind the bed another will was found, properly drawn up and attested, in which old Moneybags left to his nephew only the money he had already defrauded him of—as witness several forged checks inclosed with the will. Of course the latter will would have set this aside, had it been genuine. That it was not was proved by the abrupt flight of the Bromleys, and the confession of their fellow conspirator, who was brought to book.

A Somnambulist's Escape.

One of the most remarkable among the record of incidents of narrow escapes occurred near Mansfield, on the Atlantic and Great Western road, one night recently, according to the Dayton (O.) *Journal*. A gentleman and his wife, named Wakeman, were on their way to Lawrence, Kansas. They were accompanied by their only son of sixteen. On arriving at Mansfield nothing could be found of the boy, who had been seen by his father to pass toward the end of the car a few minutes previous. There was a dumb and vacant air in his manner at the time, which his father had noticed. The young man had on one or two occasions previous been known to get up and walk about in his sleep, and it was conjectured that he had in this somnambulistic condition walked or fallen from the train; it had been running at the rate of thirty miles an hour, the night was dark, there are many deep fills along the road, and certain death seemed inevitable under the circumstances. The mother of the boy was overcome with fear; his father, in company with several men, started out in search of his son's remains. They passed along the track for a number of miles till certain they were beyond the spot where he must have left the car. Nothing was to be seen of him, and the party were returning about daylight when they discovered the object of their search lying within a few feet of the track. He was asleep, his clothes covered with dirt and slightly torn, and his face scratched in several places, but upon being awakened he arose unhurt and walked back to Mansfield, a distance of six miles.

The conjecture that he had walked off the train when asleep proved correct. The boy states that he has no recollection of leaving the car, but was aroused by hearing the crow of a rooster from a neighboring farm-house. He found himself lying alongside of a fence, and with much difficulty clambered up the railroad filling to the track, where, it still being dark, and feeling tired and stiff in the limbs, he laid down and slept. His escape is the more remarkable, as there is a filling at this point with a descent of fully fifty feet. A board fence is at the bottom, and he broke through in striking this, and was probably stunned by the contact.

Distress in China.

A very dark picture is drawn by a correspondent of the distress which has been prevalent in China for the last few months. He says that in the Chihli and Shantung districts the distress has reached such a height that a part of the inhabitants of these large provinces are literally dying of hunger. Two Europeans who had the courage to carry some provisions to a small village in Shantung returned horror struck with what they had seen. The inhabitants were putting an end to their sufferings by suicide, and in one family the father and mother, to avoid witnessing the death agony of their starving children, had buried them alive.

The famine has been caused by the failure of the harvest for two years running in districts which are generally very fertile. Neither grain nor fruits are to be had at any price, and the land seems to have been scorched by a burning wind. The grass by the roadside has been devoured to its very roots by the famishing people, who have stripped all the trees of their bark and foliage. As the winter has been exceptionally severe, many of the sufferers have died from cold as well as from hunger, and the appearance of the survivors is mostly ghastly. When fine weather returns, these provinces, formerly so populous and flourishing, will have been converted into deserts, and there will be a lack of hands to till the ground for next year's crop.

The functionaries, the bonzes and the missionaries, without distinction of nationality or creed, have joined their efforts to those of the government to arrest the famine; but charity, on however large a scale practiced, is insufficient to meet all the wants. It is worthy of note, however, that an anonymous donation, equivalent to $15,000, was sent some time ago from Japan, and it has since been ascertained that the donor is a Japanese who for many years was a domestic servant in China, but who by a lucky marriage had become possessed of a large fortune, part of which he has generously used in promoting good feeling between the two countries.

A Murderous Lunatic.

Quite a commotion was caused in the vicinity of the "Forge," Weston, Mass., by the wild freaks of an evidently escaped lunatic. His first appearance was before Mr. George Hull, who was planting in a field near the roadside, who, on looking up to see what the man wanted, received a blow between the eyes which nearly felled him; recovering himself and starting for the man, who was then on a run for the fence, the fellow stopped and commenced stoning him, which caused a halt on Hull's part. The man took to the highway, and next came up behind Mr. B. Hull, and felled him to the ground by a blow in the back of the head from a large stone. He next met a man coming toward him with a hoe, and running up to him he snatched the hoe from his hand and struck at his head, but he caught the blow on his arm and the handle was broken into two pieces. By this time the neighborhood had become alarmed and an effort was made to seize and confine the fellow, but he somehow got a six foot fence stake and went wildly for any and all who approached him. One of the men finally went into a house, borrowed a pistol, and presented it at the man, threatening to fire unless he gave himself up, but the fellow would not yield, and continued his attack on all; he was finally shot, the ball going through one of his cheeks, yet he would not give up, and apparently did not mind the shot in the least. A boy getting behind, hit him on the back of the head, which knocked him senseless, in which condition he lay for about an hour. During the whole of the melee it is said that he did not speak one word, and being a perfect stranger, he is supposed to have been an escaped lunatic from some asylum.

Point D'Alencon Lace.

It is estimated that there are 500,000 lace-makers in Europe, of whom nearly one-half are employed in France. Almost all of the latter work at home. Of the French laces, the most noted is the point d'Alencon, which has had a wide celebrity for more than two centuries, and has been styled the queen of lace. It is made entirely by hand with a fine needle on a parchment pattern, in small pieces, which are afterward united by invisible seams. The firmness and solidity of the texture are remarkable. Horsehair is often introduced along the edge to give firmness. Although the workmanship of this lace has always been of great beauty, the designs in the older specimens were seldom copied from nature. This circumstance gave a marked advantage to the laces of Brussels, which represented flowers and other natural designs with a high degree of accuracy. The defect, however, has disappeared in the point d'Alencon of recent manufacture; at the Paris Exposition of 1867 were specimens containing admirable copies of natural flowers intermixed with grasses and ferns. Owing to its elaborate construction, this lace is seldom seen in large pieces. A dress made of point d'Alencon, the production of Bayeux, consisting of two flounces and trimmings, were exhibited at the Exposition of 1867, the price of which was 85,000 francs. It required forty women seven years to complete it.

Human Nature.

From our window, says the Danbury *News*, we have just observed a man cross the street in front of a flying team. Carefully measuring the distance with his eye he saw that he could make it in safety by hurrying, so he started on a run and got across before the team reached him. Then he stopped a moment to look after the team, and then sauntered leisurely on his way.

THE TURKISH CAPITAL.

Departure of Russians from Constantinople --Famine and Sickness in the City.

A correspondent of a New York paper writes as follows from Constantinople: The departure of the last imperial mail boat from this city to Odessa was accompanied by scenes never before witnessed in the history of a civilized city. On the morning of the day on which the last steamer was advertised to leave, the faubourg of Pera was full of Russian men, women and children, officials, high and low, preparing to embark. To say that the scene was an enchanting one would be to belie the facts. It was one of the saddest ever witnessed in Constantinople. At least a dozen Russians were accompanied to the vessel by young women, mostly handsome Circassians, who wept and sobbed as only lovers know how, and there was deep, intense grief depicted on the faces of the men. It was with difficulty that these people could be separated when the officer on duty at the wharf warned them that the time of the steamer's departure was nigh approaching. Gently and firmly their arms were loosened from the departing Russians, whom they insisted upon embracing again and again, until the gang plank of the steamer presented a scene worthy of the pencil of a great artist. There they stood, moaning, crying, hugging, kissing, until even the sturdy sailors on board the Russian ship were amazed at the first sad picture which the reality of war had placed before their eyes. At last the employees of the Russian legation came along, officials one and all of them, and of course less demonstrative in their conduct. There was one notable exception to all this sadness. Among the passengers was a young Russian naval officer in undress uniform, said to be also an attache of the now abandoned legation, who walked the deck briskly with a blonde north German lady. Those who witnessed the departure of the vessel had noticed the lieutenant and his wife, as some supposed, as presenting a cheerful contrast to the sad scenes on the dock, but paid no further attention to it. To my astonishment, however, I heard that the lady was the wife of a well known Hamburg merchant doing business in Constantinople, and that she was in the act of eloping with the young lieutenant in the coolest manner imaginable, taking advantage of the last boat to Odessa to flee with her new found lover to Russia, so as to cut off all pursuit by her husband.

The departure of so many Russian officials has also worked great misery among a large class of people, mostly Greeks and Armenians, who have been reduced to beggary by losing their positions as servants for Russian families, without possessing the means to leave for their respective homes. They remain here in utter want, and only increase the overwhelming number of paupers already abounding in this city of the Bosphorus. The prices of all necessaries of life have risen to fabulous sums here during the past few days, as most of the cattle, flour and other food used to be sent here in large quantities from Odessa and other cities of the Black sea. This traffic is now interrupted by the blockade, as also the export from Bulgaria, where the troops will need all that the country produces. Add to this the fact that the government has laid in immense stores of flour and meats, and you can readily understand the terrible condition in which the people of this unfortunate city find themselves at the very outset of the war. All postal communication with the North has been suspended, and the only route to communicate now with the east of the world is via Trieste. The health of Constantinople just now is not satisfactory. Over two thousand people are suffering with slow fever, and the hospitals are overcrowded with patients.

Making Allowances.

We were struck the other day by the reply of a musician to a friend who had asked him to play on a piano which was out of tune. Some one was present who had not before heard the pianist. "Do play for us," said the musician's friend, "Mr. Blank will make allowances for the condition of the piano." "Make allowances!" replied the pianist, "I have heard that all my life, and it never was and never will be true. Nobody makes allowances. If a pianist plays on a bad piano, or a tenor sings when he has a sore throat, or an orator gets out of his death-bed to make a speech—the audience is disappointed because he does not do his best work, and it carries away an impression of the performance which is likely to last for a life-time. It's the same in housekeeping, and dressing, and business, and everything else. People expect the best under all circumstances. There is no such thing as 'making allowances.'"

Why They Often Fail.

Young men often fail to get on in the world because they neglect small opportunities. Not being faithful in little things, they are not promoted to the charge of greater things. A young man who got a subordinate situation sometimes thinks it is not necessary for him to give it much attention. He will wait till he gets a place of responsibility, and then he will show people what he can do. This is a very great mistake. Whatever his situation may be, he should master it in all its details, and perform all its duties faithfully. The habit of doing his work thoroughly and conscientiously is what is most likely to enable a young man to make his way. With this habit, a person of only ordinary abilities will outstrip one of greater talents who is in the habit of slighting subordinate matters. But after all the mere adoption by a young man of a great essential rule of success shows him to be possessed of superior abilities.

A Mysterious Affair.

A lady, closely veiled, hired, not long ago, in the suburbs of Dana, a Russian city on the river Dunaberg, a carriage, and dumping a box securely corded into the vehicle, ordered the driver to stop at a shop where, as she said, she had to make some purchases. The driver stopped and waited, but the lady did not return. Then he asked the shopkeeper to allow him to leave the box. Permission was denied, but, on consultation, the box was opened by the two men, when the body of a dead infant was exposed. The driver did not know what to do, fearing that he would be arrested for murder. The shopkeeper advised him to put the box back in the carriage, drive to the market place, and leave it unattended while he ate dinner, in the expectation that some one would steal the box. The driver took the hint, and the box disappeared. Neither lady nor dead body has since been heard of.

Reducing His Rent.

In passing over the New York Central and Hudson River railroad a few days ago, a correspondent learned this fact, creditable in the highest degree to Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, president of the company. At one of the eating-houses owned by the company the lessee was paying $6,000 a year rent. Mr. Vanderbilt said to him: "If you will give up your bar, cease the sale of intoxicating liquor, I will reduce the rent to $1,500." The lessee at once accepted the liberal offer of Mr. Vanderbilt. This act of the president of this great line of travel and traffic is evidence of the faith that he has in sober conductors and engineers, and that he is disposed not to put temptation in their way. This is a contribution by Mr. Vanderbilt of $4,500 a year to the cause of sobriety.

A calculation made forty years ago stated that for home use and for export purposes 20,000,000 pins were required daily in England. The quantity now produced is 50,000,000 per day, of which Birmingham produces 37,000,000, leaving 13,000,000 as the production of London, Stroud and Dublin, where pins are also made. The weight of wire consumed annually in the pin manufacture of England is about 1,275½ tons, or 2,857,120 pounds, one-eighth of which is iron wire, used in the manufacture of mourning and hair-pins.

Two Brooklyn thieves stole a bottle of cologne. The officers soon had a scent of them, of course.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

While preparations were being made for the launching of the vessel Saratoga at Chester, Pa., she began to move down the stocks, and before the men at work on her sides could get out of the way seven men were crushed to death and a number of others more or less badly hurt.....Ghlacci, on the Danube, was burned by the Russians, who also dismounted their fortifications at Barboschli, considering them of no further use. The Russian frontier posts in Asia were threatened by a large force of Turks, and they attacked the Russian position at Adler, a Turkish man-of-war assisting in the bombardment of the place. War between Turkey and Greece is considered inevitable.....Austin Humphreys, aged sixty-three, was hanged in Sandwich, Ont., for the murder of Frederick Apple, a building contractor. The cause of the crime was Apple's disfavorable action in paying a small sum of money due to Humphreys.....Fresh changes were made in fourteen departments of the prefectoral departments of France.

.....While two men were at work in a sewer in New Haven, Conn., the water began to rise, and before they could be cut out one of them, named Farrell, was drowned..... By a fire in Gloversville, N. Y., damage amounting to $100,000 was done; insurance, $20,000..... The number of persons seeking relief in India on account of the famine has increased over 100,000, and great distress exists..... Three boys were killed by an explosion of fire damp in the Mine Hill colliery at Minersville, Pa..... John C. Simpson, who has been a soldier for twenty years, was arrested, charged with illicit distilling by the United States court in Missouri.....While about twenty men were at work on a large three-story brick block at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, it suddenly fell in, and seventeen of the men were injured in different degrees of severity.

.....The extensive white lead works of Davis, Chambers & Co., in Pittsburgh, were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $100,000, on which there was a full insurance.

Bismarck's return to Berlin caused considerable uneasiness in France.....A woman in Williamsburg, N. Y., committed suicide by taking poison, and two days after her husband, J. H. Steinmacher, shot himself dead over his wife's coffin. They were in comfortable circumstances, but were unhappy in their domestic relations. The Turks in Ismova, on the Danube, fired on an Austrian vessel, and after several shots set her on fire. The Turkish official account of the taking of Ardahan admits the loss of 300 killed and wounded..... Don Carlos, of Spain, has requested to leave France by President MacMahon..... A great grandson of Lafayette visited the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon.....Hon. George Boker, United States minister to Russia, has resigned.....A potato bug has appeared on Staten Island, N. Y., and the farmers are disheartened.

.....Alfred T. Aurere, a geologist, of New York, died on a train between Suspension Bridge and St. Catharines, Ont..... W. H. C. Hosmer, the poet, is dead..... Many persons are applying at the department of State in Washington for assistance in obtaining positions in the medical corps and other branches of the Russian military service; but answer is made that in view of our neutrality laws no such assistance can be rendered..... A boiler in the Orion cotton mill at East Greenwich, R. I., exploded, killing the foreman, John Hughes, Jr.....An insurrection in Japan is rapidly being quelled by the government.....The family of Judge N. W. Watson, a wealthy and influential citizen of Hartford, Conn., who has been missing since last January, was found by some fishermen near New York. He is believed to have committed suicide.

The Post-office department in Washington finds itself embarrassed by the flood of silver money pouring in upon it. At Portland, Oregon, the bankers threatened to send the drafts of the department to protest unless the postmaster tenders greenbacks.....A number of men employed in brick yards in Haverstraw, N. Y., who had gone on a strike for higher wages, became so demonstrative that the militia were called out to disperse them..... The Russians made two desperate attacks on Forts Fahmaz and Kardagh, outworks at Kars, but were repulsed each time. A religious war has broken out in Bombay. The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* announces that during the past few weeks measures have been adopted for the gradual mobilization of the whole Russian army to crush Turkey by superior strength.

.....Dr. Heinrich confessed that he murdered Mrs. Steiner, his aunt, and Miss Taylor in Saline county, Ark., last January..... The American pilgrims were received by the Pope in Rome..... The New York legislature convened in the Senate chamber to extra session to prepare for the trial of Bank Superintendent Ellis, and adjourning to meet at Saratoga July 18.

A meeting of merchants and manufacturers was held in New York for the purpose of collecting a proper representation of the United States in the French exhibition next year..... Eighteen students were graduated by the General Theological Seminary..... Four inches of snow fell in Berkshire county, Mass., on May 24.

The breakwater in Redding, Ct., was totally destroyed by fire..... Loss between $125,000 and $250,000..... Rufus B. Stillman, who was to have been hung in Rochester, N. Y., had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.....The annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage Association was held in New York, many of the most conspicuous agitators of the question of woman suffrage being present..... One of the daughters of Commodore Vanderbilt has filed a petition for the reopening of the probate of her father's will..... The works at Greenpoint, N. Y., were burned, causing a loss of $135,000..... All the employees of the Pennsylvania Central railroad have had their salaries reduced ten per cent.

Five men are to be hanged in Pottsville, Pa., June 21..... A long letter by Senator Morton was published, in which he praised the President, but expressed doubts of the sincerity of Southern men, and called upon Republicans not to split into factions..... Five rioters were arrested in Haverstraw, N. Y., and the brickmakers there resolved to close their yards on account of the strike..... The Russian army in Asia states that the Russian main army in Asia, which captured Ardahan, was 70,000 strong. It is said that no important movement on the Danube will be made by the Russians until the whole force is in position along the bank of the river. The situation in Constantinople was extremely critical on account of the turbulent demonstrations of the Softas, and a state of siege was proclaimed in the city..... The report of the resignation of Mr. Baker, United States minister to Russia, is denied..... During the progress of athletic games in Cornwall, Canada, a heavy sledge hammer in the hands of an athlete slipped and struck a young girl named Ellen Lavaway, killing her on the spot.

James L. Chapman, cashier, and John C. Tracy, president of the Farmers' and Mechanics' national bank, who had pleaded guilty respectively to deceiving the comptroller of the currency and to perjury and embezzlement, were sentenced in Hartford, Conn., the former getting five years at hard labor and $1 fine, and the latter six years and six months at hard labor in the Connecticut State prison.....Mary Frances Beech, who was arrested near Washington for intoxication, was burned to death in her cell.....About five thousand people witnessed the execution of Jack Wilson for the murder of Wyley McCash near Dover, Tenn..... Rev. F. C. Fraker, late president of the Detroit First national bank of Wichita, Kan., who absconded with $91,000 of the institution's funds, was captured on the Mexican border of Texas.

.....A striking molder in Troy, N. Y., convicted of assault, received the heavy sentence of ten years' imprisonment.

Eleven coaches participated in the second annual procession of the New York Coaching club. The parade presented a gay appearance, and was witnessed by thousands of spectators.

.....Two children were burned nearly to death in Hoboken, N. J., by their mother—Mrs. Gibson—who had been in the habit of maltreating them for the last two years. She was arrested..... In Elizabeth, N. J., Dr. Warren C. Westlake confessed that he murdered Mrs. Steiner, his aunt, and Miss Taylor in Saline county, Ark., last January..... The American pilgrims were received by the Pope in Rome..... The New York legislature convened in the Senate chamber to extra session to prepare for the trial of Bank Superintendent Ellis, and adjourning to meet at Saratoga July 18.

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A DETROIT ROMANCE.

The Young Lady Who Found it Difficult to Choose Between Two Lovers and Lost Both.

A marriage in Detroit was recently broken off in the following mysterious manner: The parties are a bookkeeper in a large wholesale house, a clerk or salesman with a firm a few doors away, a young lady of more than ordinary attractions and her parents. The two men were persistent and determined rivals for the hand of the young lady, and her parents were inclined to favor the suit of the bookkeeper, who is about thirty years of age, tolerably good looking, in receipt of a snug salary and with money in the bank. His rival was a young man of twenty-four, quite handsome and stylish, but drawing a small salary and without a penny to his name. The young lady was unable for a long time to choose between the two, and every day increased her bewilderment and uncertainty. The bookkeeper would spend the evening with her at the opera house, and she would seek her pillow with a feeling of tender partiality for the man of columns and figures. But next afternoon she would go out buggy riding with the clerk, and his youth, good looks and winning ways would turn the scale temporarily in his favor. Both had proposed and both had received evasive and noncommittal answers. Latterly, however, the bookkeeper secured to gain in advantage, and becoming more assiduous in his attentions to the girl and her parents, again urged his suit and was accepted. The clerk first learned of his defeat from the lips of the object of his affections, but did not seem to be cast down by the unwelcome intelligence. He replied mysteriously, in the following words: "What you have told me shows me conclusively that I have failed to gain your heart, and without that I should never seek to marry you, and I now renounce all claim and pretensions to your hand. I have done my best and failed. I wish you to understand that what I am about to tell you is not instigated by spite, revenge or jealousy, but solely by regard for your happiness and future welfare. You can never marry Mr. ——! I will prevent that; and I thank God it is in my power to prevent such a marriage." When he had delivered this extraordinary speech he took his hat and prepared to leave, but the girl, her curiosity and interest roused to the highest pitch, pressed for an explanation, even holding him by the coat to prevent him from going. But he was immovable. "I am simply doing justice to all, and particularly to you, by preventing this marriage," he said. "By revealing the means of prevention of which I am possessed I should be doing an injustice to my fortunate rival, and I am too proud to profit by his downfall. He is the last man in the world I would seek to injure. But I am determined he shall not injure you by marrying you." Then he took his leave, and next day he went to the store in which his favored rival was at work. The two adjourned to a quiet corner in the store, from which the voice of the bookkeeper was shortly heard in excited and angry tones. The voice of the clerk was low, cool and calm all through the interview. The other clerks saw papers and copies of old newspapers pass between the two, and finally put away in the pocket of the clerk. After a brief space the bookkeeper's voice sank to a whisper, and a listener got the impression that he could discern the accents of entreaty. After about an hour's conversation the two separated, the clerk going out and the bookkeeper, with a pallid countenance, returning to his desk. It was observed that he did very little work with his pen during the remainder of the day, and finally left the store in the middle of the afternoon on a plea of illness. The young lady received a note next day from him, announcing in guarded but delicate terms that the engagement was broken, and that he would never call at the house or seek her company again. A passage in the letter read: "To marry you would be the sun of my earthly happiness, but with a cause, with which you are entirely unconnected and which I cannot reveal, makes such an event impossible." By this stroke the lady loses both of her lovers and is entirely in the dark concerning the cause. Any shrewd reader, however, can make a good, general guess at the heart of the mystery.—*Detroit News*.

A Rich Man and Wife at School.

A lady engaged in teaching the rudimental branches to wealthy people of neglected education in New York has been giving some of her experience in a series of articles in the New York *Telegram*. Among others taught by her were a wealthy couple, of whom the writer says:

But of all the cases of neglected education which were brought within the range of my personal experience, perhaps the most interesting to me, and the most touching, was that of a nice and matronly woman who appeared at my rooms one day literally blazing with diamonds, with a fifty dollar bonnet on her head, and a twenty hundred dollar camel's hair shawl on her ample shoulders. Though thus overloaded with ornament the woman was not really vulgar, and after she had talked with me a while I really liked her. She made a confidant of me at once; she told me her simple history and her strange proposition. Fourteen years ago she had been a chambermaid and her husband had been a private coachman, both in the service of the same family; they had married, and her husband had taken to his old trade of carpenter, and from a carpenter he became a builder, and from a builder a millionaire. He was now the fortunate owner of one of the finest houses on —— avenue, in New York, and his sons and daughters were being educated at the best schools in the country. But up to this date he had enjoyed no spare time to acquire any knowledge save what was absolutely necessary to his business, while his wife had remained as ignorant as at first. Now the loving and worthy couple began without any false pride to procure it. Without further ado, without the slightest pretense at reserve or mystery, the worthy couple invited me to call that very evening. There I met in a private parlor two people waiting for me, and only two—the wealthy builder and his wife. I found him as frank and as hearty as I had found her, and before that evening closed I had given my joint pupils their first lesson. They were docile as babes, and there was something dramatic in the contrast between wealth and their ignorance, and something pathetic in the humility with which those successful worldlings received instruction. They studied as though they were in a country schoolhouse under the eye of a village pedagogue. I taught them English grammar principally. I also corrected their pronunciation, and, I trust, improved their spelling and their penmanship. Above all, I flatter myself that I won their friendship, for I found them friends worth having.

The Tortoise as a Weather Prophet.

The tortoise is a safe weather prophet. M. Bouchard, in a paper read before the French Academy of Science at its recent session, described the precautions taken by tortoises against cold weather. Their instinct tells them in the milder seasons when the thermometer is likely to fall to freezing point; and, toward the end of autumn, warns them also of the approach of winter. In both cases they take precautions to screen themselves from cold, and by carefully observing them M. Bouchard has for years been enabled to regulate his hothouse. At the end of autumn, when the winter threatens to be severe, tortoises creep deep into the earth, so as to conceal themselves completely from view. If, on the contrary, the winter promises to be mild, they scarcely go down an inch or two, just enough to protect the openings of their shells. Once when the thermometer stood at fifty F., he saw the tortoises creep into the ground, and that very night the glass fell to twenty-eight F. Another time, the mercury being at 110 F. in the sun, one of the tortoises hid himself. On the following morning there was hoar frost.

Oh! My Head Aches!
Then take a dose of Quirk's Irish Tea. The great bilious remedy, price 25 cts. a package.

"Survival of the Fittest."

The ingenious doctrine propounded by Mr. Darwin, the tireless investigator of nature and her laws, is as applicable in determining the fate of medicines as in that of the animal species. Every year new remedies are brought before the public, and are soon completely discarded as their sale rapidly decreases. Only those medicines which are best suited to the people's wants survive the first test. If they are tried and found wanting, or if the merits which they are claimed to possess, no amount of advertising will make them popular. Of all the remedies ever introduced to the public, none are so popular as Dr. Pierce's family medicines. Their sale has steadily increased each year, and wholesale druggists assert that the present demand for them is greater than ever before. If you would patronize medicines scientifically prepared use Dr. Pierce's family medicines. Golden Medical Discovery is alterative, or blood cleansing, and an unequaled cough remedy; Pleasant Purgative Pellets, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, constitute an agreeable and reliable physic; Favorite Prescription, a remedy for debilitated females; Extract of Smartweed, a magical remedy for pain, bowel complaints, and an unequaled liniment for both human and horseflesh; while his Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is known the world over as the greatest specific for catarrh and cold in the head ever given to the public. They are sold by druggists.

The Debris of the System

Must either pass through its natural channels of exit, the bowels, the kidneys and the pores, or in default thereof, poison and disorder the fluids of the system. In order to effect the complete expulsion of this dangerous refuse matter, the channels through which it passes must be active and unobstructed. Fortunately there is a certain means of rendering them so when they are not. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stimulate the action of the excretory organs, restore to them an advantage, and becoming more assiduous in his attentions to the girl and her parents, again urged his suit and was accepted. The clerk first learned of his defeat from the lips of the object of his affections, but did not seem to be cast down by the unwelcome intelligence. He replied mysteriously, in the following words: "What you have told me shows me conclusively that I have failed to gain your heart, and without that I should never seek to marry you, and I now renounce all claim and pretensions to your hand. I have done my best and failed. I wish you to understand that what I am about to tell you is not instigated by spite, revenge or jealousy, but solely by regard for your happiness and future welfare. You can never marry Mr. ——! I will prevent that; and I thank God it is in my power to prevent such a marriage." When he had delivered this extraordinary speech he took his hat and prepared to leave, but the girl, her curiosity and interest roused to the highest pitch, pressed for an explanation, even holding him by the coat to prevent him from going. But he was immovable. "I am simply doing justice to all, and particularly to you, by preventing this marriage," he said. "By revealing the means of prevention of which I am possessed I should be doing an injustice to my fortunate rival, and I am too proud to profit by his downfall. He is the last man in the world I would seek to injure. But I am determined he shall not injure you by marrying you." Then he took his leave, and next day he went to the store in which his favored rival was at work. The two adjourned to a quiet corner in the store, from which the voice of the bookkeeper was shortly heard in excited and angry tones. The voice of the clerk was low, cool and calm all through the interview. The other clerks saw papers and copies of old newspapers pass between the two, and finally put away in the pocket of the clerk. After a brief space the bookkeeper's voice sank to a whisper, and a listener got the impression that he could discern the accents of entreaty. After about an hour's conversation the two separated, the clerk going out and the bookkeeper, with a pallid countenance, returning to his desk. It was observed that he did very little work with his pen during the remainder of the day, and finally left the store in the middle of the afternoon on a plea of illness. The young lady received a note next day from him, announcing in guarded but delicate terms that the engagement was broken, and that he would never call at the house or seek her company again. A passage in the letter read: "To marry you would be the sun of my earthly happiness, but with a cause, with which you are entirely unconnected and which I cannot reveal, makes such an event impossible." By this stroke the lady loses both of her lovers and is entirely in the dark concerning the cause. Any shrewd reader, however, can make a good, general guess at the heart of the mystery.—*Detroit News*.

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